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EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

POPULAR TALES.

From Blackwood's Magazine.

ADVENTURES IN TEXAS.

No. III.

CONTINUED.

THE STRUGGLE.

I had been but three or four months in Texas, when, in consequence of the oppressive conduct of the Mexican military authorities, symptoms of discontent showed themselves, and several skirmishes occured between the American settlers and the soldiery. The two small forts of Velasco and Nacogdoches were taken by the former, and their garrisons and a couple of field officers made prisoners; soon after which, however the quarrel was made up by the intervention of Col. Austin on the part of Texas and Colonel Mejia on the part of the Mexican authorities.

But in the year '33 occured Santa Anna's desertion from the liberal party, and the imprisonment of Stephen F. Austin, the Texian representative in the Mexican Congress by the vice-president Gomez Farias. This was followed by Texas adopting the constitution of 1834, and declaring itself an independent state of the Mexican republic. Finally, toward the close of 1835, Texas threw off the Mexican yoke altogether, voted itself a free and sovereign republic, and prepared to defend by arms its newly asserted liberty.

The first step to be taken was to secure our communications with the United States by getting possession of the sea-ports. General Cos had occupied Galveston harbour and built and garrisoned a block-fort, nominally for the purpose of enforcing the custom laws but in reality with a view to cut off our communications with New Orleans and the States. This fort it was necessary to get possession of and my friend Fanning and myself were appointed to that duty by the Alcalde, who had taken a prominet part in all that had occurred.

Our whole force and equipment wherewith to accomplish this enterprise, consisted in a sealed despatch, to be opened at the town of Columbia, and a half-breed named Agostino, who acted as our guide. On reaching Columbia we called together the principal inhabitants of the place and of the neighbouring towns of Bolivar and Marion, unsealed the letter in their presence, and six hours afterwards the forces therein specified were assembled, and we were on our march towards Galveston. The next day the fort was taken, and the garrison made prisoners without our losing a single man.

We sent off our guide to the government at San Felipe with news of our success. In nine days he returned bringing us the thanks of Congress and fresh orders. We were to leave a garrison in the fort and then assend Trinity river, and marched towards San Antonio de Bexar.—This route was all the more agreeable to Fanning and myself, as it would bring us into the immediate vicinity of the *haciendas*, or estates, of which we had some time previously obtained a grant from the Texian government; and we did not doubt that we were indebted to our friend the Alcalde for the orders which thus conciliated our private conveniences with our public duty.

As we marched along we found the whole country in commotion, the settlers all arming and hastening to the distant place of rendezvous.—We arrived at Trinity river one afternoon, and immediately sent messengers for forty miles in all directions to summon the inhabitants. At the period in question, the plantations in that part of the country were very few and far between, but nevertheless by the afternoon of the next day we had got together four-and-thirty men mounted on mustangs, each equipped with rifle and bowie knife, powder horn and bullet-bag and furnished with provisions for several days. With these we started for San Antonio de Bexar, a march of two hundred and fifty miles, through trackless prairies intersected with rivers and streams, which although not quite so big as the Mississippi or Potomac, were yet deep and wide enough to have offered serious impediments to regular armies.—But to Texian farmers, and backwoodsmen. they were trifling obstacles. Those we could not wade through we swam over: and in due time, and without any incident worthy of note, reached the appointed place of redezvous, which was on the river Salado, about fifteen miles from San Antonio, the principal city of the province. This latter place it was intended to attack—an enterprise of some boldness and risk, considering that the town was protected by a strong fort amply provided with heavy artillery, and had a garrison of nearly three thousand men, commanded by officers who had, for the most part. distinguished themselves in the revolutionary wars against the Spaniards. Our whole army, which we found encamped on the Salado, under the command of General Austin, did not exceed eight hundred men.

The day after that on which Fanning and myself, with our four and thirty recruits, reached headquarters, a council of war was held, and it was resolved to advance as far as the mission of Santa Espada. The advance guard was to push forward immediately; the main body would follow the next day. Fanning and myself were appointed to the command of the vanguard, in conjunction with Mr. Wharton, a wealthy planter, who had brought a strong party of volunteers with him, and whose mature age and cool judgment it was thought, would counterbalance any excess of youthful heat and impetuosity on our part. Selecting ninety-two men out of the eight hundred, who to a man volunteered to accompany us, we set out for the mission.

These missions are a sort of picket-houses or outposts of the Catholic church, and are found in great numbers in all frontier provinces of Spanish America, especially in Texas, Santa Fe, and Cohahuila. They are usually of sufficient strength to afford their inmates security against any predatory party of Indians or other marauders, and are occupied by priests, who while using their endeavors to spread the doctrines of the Church of Rome, act also as spies and agents of the Mexican government.

On reaching San Espada, we held a discussion as to the propriety of remaining there until the general came up, or of advancing at once toward the river. Wharton inclined to the former plan and it was certainly the most prudent, for the mission was a strong building, surrounded by a high wall, and might have been held against very superior numbers. Fanning and I, however did not like the idea of being cooped up in a house, and at last Wharton yielded. We left our horses and mustangs in charge of eight men and with the remainder set out in the direction of Salade. which flows from north to south, a third of a mile to the westward of the mission. About half way between the latter and the river was a small group, or island, of muskeet trees, the only object that broke uniformity of the prairie. The bank of the river on our side was tolerably steep about eight or ten feet high, hollowed out here and there and covered with a thick network of wild vines. The Salado at the spot described a sort of bow-shape curve, with a ford at either end, by which alone the river can be passed for although not very broad, it is rapid and deep. We resolved to take up a position within this bow calculating that we might manage to defend the two fords, which were not above a quarter of a mile apart.

At the same time we did not lose sight of the dangers of such a position, and of the almost certainty that if the enemy managed to cross the river we should be surrounded and cut off. But our success on the few occasions on which we had hitherto come to blows with the Mexicans, at Valesco, Nacogdoches, and Galveston, had inspired us with confidence, that we considered ourselves a match for thousands of such foes and actually began to wish the enemy would attack us before the main body came up. We reconnoitered the ground, stationed a picket of twelve men at each ford, and an equal number in the island of muskeet trees; and established ourselves with the remainder amongst the vines and in the hollows on the river bank.

The commissariat department of the Texian army was, as may be supposed not yet placed upon any very regular footing. In fact every man was, for the present his own commissary general. Finding our stock of provisions to be very small, we sent out a party of foragers, who soon returned with three sheep, which they had taken from a *rancho* within a mile of San Antonio. An old priest, whom they found there, had threatened them with the anger of Heaven and of General Cos; but they paid little attention to his denunciation, and, throwing down three dollars walked off with the sheep. The priest became furious, got upon his mule, and trotted away in the direction of the city to complain to General Cos of the misconduct of the heretics.

After this we made no doubt that we should soon have a visit from the worthy Dons. Nevertheless the evening and the night passed away without incident. Day broke—still no sign of the Mexicans. This treacherous sort of calm, we thought, might forbode a storm and we did not allow it to lull us into security. We let the men get their breakfast which they had hardly finished when the picket, from the upper ford came in with news that a strong body of cavalry was approaching the river and that their vanguard was already in the hollow way leading to the ford. We had scarcely received this intelligence when we heard the blare of the trumpts, and the next moment we saw the officers push their horses up the declivitous bank, closely followed by their men, whom they formed up in the prairie. We counted six small squadrons, about three hundred men in all. They were the Durango dragoons—smart troops enough to all appearances, capitally mounted and equipped, and armed with carbines and sabres.

Although the enemy had doubtless reconnoitered us from the opposite shore, and ascertained our position, he could not form any accurate idea of our numbers, for with a view to deceive him, we kept the men in constant motion, sometimes showing a part of them on the prairie, then causing them to disappear again behind the vines and bushes. This was all very knowing for young soldiers such as we were; but on the other hand we had committed a grievous error, and sinned against all established military rules by not placing a picket on the further side of the river, to warn us of the approach of the enemy, and the direction in which he was coming. There can be little doubt that if we had had earlier notice of their approach, thirty or forty good marksmen—and all our people were that—might not only have delayed the advance of the Mexicans, but perhaps even totally disgusted them of their attempt to cross the Salado. The hollow way on the other side of the River, leading to the ford, was narrow and tolerably steep, and the bank at least six times as high as on our side. Nothing would have been easier than to have stationed a party so as to pick off the cavalry as they wound through this sort of pass, and emerged two by two upon the shore. Our error, however, did not strike us till it was to late to repair it; so we were fain to console ourselves with the reflection that that Mexicans would be much more likely to attribute our negligence to an excess of confidence in our resources, than to the inexperience in military matters, which was the real cause.—We resolved to do our best to merit the good opinion which we thus supposed them to entertain of us.

When the whole of the dragoons had crossed the water, they marched on for a short distance in an easterly direction; then, wheeling to the right proceeded southward, until within some five hundred paces of us, where they halted. In this position, the line of cavalry formed the chord of the arc described by the river, and occupied by us.

As soon as they halted they opened their fire, although they could not see one of us for we were completely sheltered by the bank. Our Mexican heroes, however, apparently did not think it necessary to be within sight or range of their opponents before firing, for they gave us a rattling volley at a distance which no carbine would carry. This done others galloped on for about a hundred yards, halted again, loaded, fired again. They continued this sort of *menege* till they found themselves within two hundred and fifty paces of us, and then appeared inclined to take a little time for reflection.

We kept ourselves perfectly still. The dragoons evidently did not like the aspect of matters. Our remaining concealed and not replying to their fire seemed to bother them. We saw the officers taking a deal of pains to encourage their men, and, at last, two squadrons advanced the others following more slowly, a short distance in the rear. This was the moment we had waited for. No sooner had the dragoons got into a canter, than six of our men who had received orders to that effect, sprang up the bank, took steady aim at the officers, fired, and then jumped down again.

As we had expected, the small number that had showed themselves, encouraged the Mexicans to advance. They seemed at first taken rather aback by the fall of four of their officers; but nevertheless, after a moment's hesitation, they came thundering along full speed. They were within sixty or seventy yards of us, when Fanning and thirty of our riflemen assended the bank, and with a coolness and precision that would have done credit to the most veteran troops poured a steady fire into the ranks of the dragoons.

It required some nerve and courage for men who have never gone through any regular military training to stand their ground singly and unprotected, within fifty yards of an advancing line of cavalry. Our fellows did it however and fired—not all at once in a hurry, but slowly and deliberately; a running fire, every shot of which told Saddle after saddle was emptied; the men, as they had been ordered, always picking out the foremost horsemen, and as soon as they had fired jumping down the bank to reload. When the whole of the thirty men had discharged their rifles, Wharton and myself with the reserve of six and thirty more, took their places; but the dragoons had almost had enough already, and we had scarcely fired ten shots when they executed a right about turn, with an uniformity and rapidity which did infinite credit to their drill; and went off at a pace that soon carried them out of the reach of our bullets. They had probably not expected so warm a reception. We saw their officers doing every thing they could to check their flight imploring, threatening, and even cutting at them with their sabres, but it was no use —if they were to be killed, it must be in their own way, and they prefered being cut down by their officers to encountering the deadly precision of rifles in the hands of men who being sure of hitting a squirrel at a hundred yards, were not likely to miss a Durango dragoon at any point within range.

Our object in ordering the men to fire slowly was, always to have thirty or forty rifles loaded wherewith to receive the enemy should he attempt a charge *en masse*. But our first greeting had been a sickener, and it appeared almost doubtful whether he would venture to attack us again, although the officers did every thing in their power to induce their men to advance. For a long time neither threats, entreates nor reproaches produced any effect. We saw the officers jesticulating furiously, pointing to us with their sabres and impatiently spurring their horses, till the furious animals plunged and reared, and sprang with all four feet from the ground. It is only just to say, that the officers exhibited a degre of courage far beyond anything we had expected from them.—Of the two squdrons that charged us two thirds of the officers had fallen; but those who remained, instead of appearing intimidated by their comrades fate, redoubled their efforts to bring their men forward.

At last there appeared some probability of their accomplishing this, after a most curious and truly Mexican fashion. Posting themselves in front of their squadrons, they rode on alone for a hundred yards, or so, halted, looked round, as much as to say—'You see there is no danger as far as this,' and then galloping back led their men on Each time that they executed this maneuvere, the dragoons would advance slowly some thirty or forty paces, and then halt as simultaneously as if the word of command had been given. Off when the officers again, some distance in front, and then back again to their men, and got them on a little further. In this manner these heroes were inveigled once more to within a hundred and fifty yards of our position.

Of course, at each of the numerous halts which they made during their advance, they favored us with a general, but most innocuous discharge of their carbines; and at last, gaining confidence, I suppose, from our passiveness, and from the noise and smoke they themselves had been making, three squadrons which had not yet been under fire, formed open column and advanced on a trot. Without giving them time to halt or reflect—'Forward! Charge!' shouted the officers, urging their own horses to their utmost speed; and following the impulse thus given, the three squadrons came charging furiously along.

Up sprung thirty of our men to receive them. Their orders were to fire slowly, and not throw away a shot, but the gleaming sabres and rapid approach of the dragoons flurried some of them, and firing a hasty volley, they jumped down the bank again. This precipitation had nearly been fatal to us. Several of the dragoons fell, and there was some confusion and a momentary faltering amongst the others; but they still came on. At this critical moment, Wharton and myself, with the reserve, showed ourselves on the bank 'Slow and sure—mark your men! shouted we both. Wharton on the right and I on the left. The command was obeyed: rifle after rifle cracked off, always aimed at the foremost of the dragoons, and at every report a saddle was emptied. Before we had all fired, Fanning and a dozen of his sharpest men had again loaded; and were by our side.

For nearly a minute the Mexicans remained, as if stupified by our murderous fire, and uncertain whether to advance or retire; but those who attempted the former, were invariably shot down; they at last began a retreat, which was soon converted into a rout. We gave them a larewell volley, which eased a few more horses of their riders —and then got under cover again, to await what might next occur.

But the Mexican caballeros had no notion of coming up to the scratch a third time. They kept patrolling about, some three or four hundred yards off, and firing volleys at us, which they were able to do with perfect impunity, as at that distance we did not think proper to return a shot.

The skirmish had lasted nearly three quarters of an hour. Strange to say, we had not a single man wounded, although at times the bullets had fallen about us as thick as hail. We could not account for this. Many of us had been hit by the balls, but a bruise or a grase of the skin was the worst consequence that had ensued. We were in a fair way to deem ourselves invulnerable.

We were beginning to think that the fight was over for the day, when our videttes at the lower ford brought us the somewhat unpleasant intelligence that large masses of infantry were approaching the river, and would soon be in sight. The words were hardly uttered, when the roll of the drums, and shrill squeak ot the fife became audible, and in a few minutes the head of the column of infantry having crossed the ford, ascended the slooping bank, and defiled in the prairie opposite the island of muskeet trees. As company after company appeared, we were able to form a pretty exact estimate of their numbers. There were two battalions, together about a thousand men; and they brought a field-piece with them. These were certainly rather long odds to be opposed to seventy-two men and three officers; for it must be remembered that we had left twenty of our people at the mission and in the island of trees. Two battallions of infantry, and six squadrons of dragoons—the latter, to be sure, disheartened and diminished by the loss of some fifty men, but nevertheless formidable opponents, now they were supported by the foot soldiers.—About twenty Mexicans to each of us. It was getting past a joke. We were all capital shots, and most of us, besides our rifles, had a brace of pistols in our belts; but what were seventy-five rifles, and five or six score of pistols against a thousand muskets and bayonets, two hundred and fifty dragoons, and a field-piece loaded with canister? If the Mexicans had a spark of courage or soldiership about them our fate was sealed. But it was exactly this courage and soldiership, which we made shure would be wanting.

Nevertheless we, the officers, could hardly repress a feeling of anxiety and self-reproach, when we reflected that we had brought our comrades into such a hazardous predicament. But on looking around us, our apprehensions vanished. Nothing could exceed the perfect coolness and confidence with which the men were cleaning and preparing their rifles for the approaching conflict; no bravado—no boasting, talking or laughing, but a calm decision of manner, which at once told us, that if it were possible to overcome such odds as were brought against us, those were the men to do it.

Our arrangements for the approaching struggle were soon completed. Fanning and Wharton were to make head against the infantry, and cavalry. I was to capture the field-piece—an eight-pounder.

This gun was to be placed by the Mexicans upon their extreme left, close to the river, the shores of which it commanded for a considerable distance. The bank on which we were posted was, as before mentioned, indented by caves and hollows, and covered with a thick tapestry of vines and other plants, which was now very useful in concealing us from the artillerymen. The latter made a pretty good guess at our position however, and at the first discharge, the canister whizzed past us at a very short distance. There was not a moment to loose, for one well-directed shot might exterminate half of us. Followed by a dozen men, I worked my way as well as I could through the labyrinth of vines and bushes, and was not more than fifty yards from the gun, when it was again fired. No one was hurt, although the shot was evidently intended for my party. The enemy could not see us; but the motion of the vines, as we passed through them, had betrayed our whereabout; so, perceiving that we were discovered, I sprang up the bank into the prairie, followed by my men to whom I shouted, above all to aim at the artillerymen.

I had raised my own rifle to my shoulder, when I let it fall again in astonishment at an apparition that presented itself to my view. This was a tall, lean, wild figure, with a face overgrown by a long beard that hung down upon his breast; and dressed in a leather cap, jacket, and moccasins. Where this man had sprung from was a perfect riddle. He was unknown to any of us, although I had some vague reccollection of having seen him before, but where or when, I could not call to mind. He had a long rifle in his hands, which he must have fired once already, for one of the artillerymen lay dead by the gun. At the moment I first caught sight of him, he shot down another, and then began reloading with a rapid dexterity, that proved him to be well used to the thing. My men were as much astonished as I was by this strange apparition, which appeared to have started out of the earth; and for a few seconds they forgot to fire, and stood gazing at the stranger. The latter did not seem to approve of their inaction:

'D——yer eyes, ye starin' fools shouted he in a rough hoarse voice, 'don't ye see them art'lerymen? Why don't ye knock 'em on the head?'

It certainly was not the moment to remain idle. We fired: but our astonishment had thrown us off the ballance, and we nearly all mised. We sprang down the bank again to reload, just as the men serving the gun were slewing it round, so as to bring it to bear upon us. Before this was accomplished, we were under cover, and the stranger had the benefit of the discharge, of which he took no more notice than if he had borne a charmed life. Again we heard the crack of his rifle, and when, having reloaded, we once more ascended the bank, he was taking aim at the last artilleryman, who fell, as his companions had done.

'D—— ye, for laggin' fellows!' growled the stranger. 'Why don't ye take that 'ere big gun?'

Our small numbers, the bad direction of our volley, but above all the preciperation with which we had jumped down the bank after firing it, had so encouraged the enemy, that a company of infantry, drawn up some distance in the rear of the field-piece, fired a volley, and advanced at double quick time, part of them making a small *detour* with the intention of cutting us off from our friends. At this moment, we saw Fanning and thirty men coming along the river bank to our assistance; so without minding the Mexicans who were getting behind us, we rushed forward to within twenty paces of those in our front, and taking steady aim, brought down every man his bird. The sort of desperate coolness with which this was done, produced the greater effect on our opponents, as being something quite out of their way. They would, perhaps, have stood firm against a volley from five times our number, at a rather greater distance; but they did not like having their mustaches singed by our powder; and after a moment's wavering and hesitation; they shouted out 'Diabolos! Diabolos!' and throwing away their muskets, broke into a precipitate flight.

Fanning and Wharton now came up with all the men. Under cover of the infantry's advance, the gun had been re-manned, but, luckily for us, only by infantry soldiers; for had there been artillerymen to seize the moment when we were all standing exposed on the prairie, they might have diminished our numbers not a little. The fuse was already burning, and we had just time to get under the bank when the gun went off. Up we jumped again, and looked about us to see what was next to be done.

Although hitherto all the advantages had been on our side, our situation was still a very perilous one. The company we had put to flight had rejoined its battallion; which was now beginning to advance by *echelon* of companies. The second battalion, which was rather further from us, was moving forward in like manner, and in a parallel direction. We should probably, therefore, have to resist the attack of a dozen companies, one after the other; and it was to be feared that the Mexicans would finish by getting over their panic terror of our rifles, and exchange their distant and ineffectual platoon-firing for a charge with the bayonet, in which their superior numbers would tell. We observed, also, that the cavalry, which had been keeping itself at a safe distance, was now put in motion, and formed up close to the island of muskeet trees, to which the right flank of the infantry was also extending itself.—Thence they had clear ground for a charge down upon us.

Meanwhile, what had become of the twelve men whom we had left in the island? Were they still there, or had they fallen back upon the mission in dismay at the overwhelming force of the Mexicans? If the latter it was a bad business for us, for they were all capital shots, and well armed with rifles and pistols. We heartily wished we had brought them with us, as well as the eight men at the mission. Cut off from us as they were, what could they do against the whole of the cavalry and two companies of infantry which were now approaching the island? To add to our difficulties, our ammunition was beginning to run short. Many of us had only had powder and ball for fifteen or sixteen charges, which were now reduced to six or seven. It was no use desponding, however; and after a hurried consultation, it was agreed that Fanning and Wharton should open a fire upon the enemy's centre while I made a dash at the field piece before any more infantry had time to come up for its protection.

The infantry-men who had re-manned the gun were by this time shot down, and, as none had

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-four—

Martin Farrington, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Ithamar Farrington, late of Livermore, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased, and also his private claim against said deceased,—

It was *Ordered*, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Livermore aforesaid, on the eighteenth day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be accepted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

*8 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four—

George C. Swallow, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Lavgard Swallow, late of Buckfield, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was *Ordered*, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, That they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Turner, in said county, on the 19th day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

8 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-four.

The Report of the Commissioners appointed to assign to Mary P. Stevens, Widow of Simon S. Stevens, late of Paris, deceased, her Dower in the real estate of said deceased,—

It was *Ordered*, That notice be given to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause why the same should not be accepted and allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

8 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four.

Louisa Davee, Administratrix of the estate of Marcus V. Davee, late of Hebron, in said county, deceased, having presented her first account of the administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was *Ordered*, That the said Administratrix give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively, in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register

8 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four.

Job Prince, Administrator of the estate of Jacob Wardwell, late of Turner, in said county, deceased, having presented his third account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was *Ordered*, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Turner, in said county, on the nineteenth day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

8 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four—

Job Prince, Administrator of the estate of Colman Holmes late of Turner, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased and also a Petition of the Widow for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased,—

It was *Ordered*, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Turner, in said county, on the nineteenth day of Sept. next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed and granted. GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

8 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four—

Job Prince, Administrator with the Will annexed of the estate of Hira Jones, late of Turner, in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was *Ordered*, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Turner, in said county, on the nineteenth day of Sept. next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

8 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four—

ON the Petition of the Widow of Thomas J. Everett, late of Norway, in said county, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal, and that her Dower may be assigned out of the real estate of said deceased—

It was *Ordered*, That the said WIDOW give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

8 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four.

Peter Wardwell, Administrator of the estate of Jacob Wardwell, late of Albany, in said county, deceased, having presented his last account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was *Ordered*, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

8 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office, Paris, Me., June 30, 1844.

Brett Seneca	Libbey E. & H.
Bent Wm.	Latham Perez B.
Brooks Wm.	Merrill Miss Mary
Bates Vernal	Mixer Aretas
Crockett Sewall	Oxford Lodge
Crooker Hannah	Porter Sylvanus
Cummings Erastus	Parris Robinson
Crocker Thomas	Prince John C. 2
Chase Mrs. John	Pond Simeon
Cushman Caleb	Ripley George W.
Cushman Ebenezer	Robinson Preston
Caldwell John Jr.	Ryerson Eliza
Dale Benjamin	Ryerson Samuel
Daniels Joseph	Rawson E. G.
Flint Ephraim	Shaw Soranus
Greenwood Nath'l	Tucker Hannah
Goodenow John	Vanarnam George
Greely Sally	Woodward Caleb
Higgins David H. 2	Willis Isaiah
Kinsley Azel	Whittemore Isaiah
Knight Nath'l	

8 G. W. MILLETT, P. M

SOUTH PARIS WOOLEN FACTORY.

THE South Paris Manufacturing Company would respectfully give notice that they continue the custom manufacturing business, and are now prepared to receive Wool to manufacture for customers, at the halves, or at the following rates, viz:

Casimere, from - - -	35 to 45 cts. per yd.
Fulled Cloth, - - - -	30 to 37 1/2 per yd.
Satinet, and find warp, -	28 to 33 cts. per yd.
Blanketing, over 2 yds wide,	28 to 35 cts. per yd.
White Flannel, - - -	17 cts. per yd.
Colored do - - - -	25 cts. per yd.
Colored and pressed, - -	25 cts. per yd.
Cloth Dressing, - -	8 to 17 cts per yd.

A good assortment of the above named cloths will be kept at the Factory, and customers can be supplied with cloths on the delivery of their Wool.

All Wool should be well washed.

If any work goes out of their hands unfaithfully done, they hold themselves accountable for the damage.

Thankful to the public for the liberal share of patronage heretofore received, they hope, by their improvement in manufacturing and by despatch of business, for a continance of their favors.

ISAAC HARLOW, Agent.

South Paris, May, 1844. tf 52

Cheap! Cheaper!! Cheapest!!!

AND NO MISTAKE.

THE subscriber informs all who are in want of Tailoring, that they can have work done at his Shop in as good style as at any other Shop in New England. He feels confident that, from his long experience and constant application to business, he can give entire satisfaction to the most fastedious.

He would also tender his thanks to the people of Paris and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore extended him, and hopes for a continuance.

☞Fashions received Quarterly from New York and Boston.

N. B. All garments warranted to fit. Cutting done at short notice. Gentlemen please give me a call before you go further.

WM. HEATH, Tailor.

South Paris, *May* 16, 1844. tf3

BOOK STORE.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he has taken the Store recently occupied by Henry Howe, nearly opposite the Stage House, where he keeps constantly on hand a prime assortment of

Books & Stationery,

a small assortment of GROCERIES, and various other articles usually kept in such an establishment, among which are nearly all the

SCHOOL BOOKS

that are now used in our common Schools, a good assortment of

Bibles & Hymn Books,

a variety of RELIGIOUS, HISTORICAL and MISCELLANEOUS WORKS—Toy Books and Stories for children, and nearly all kinds of

BLANKS.

All of which will be sold very cheap for Cash, Country Produce, or CLEAN paper rags.

BENJ. WALTON.

Paris Hill, May, 1844. tf3

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, Francis Beris of Paris, in the County of Oxford, by his deed of mortgage dated Dec. eighteenth, A. D. 1841, conveyed to the subscribers a certain tract or parcel of land situated in said Paris, viz "A part of Lot numbered thirteen in the fifth Range of Lots in said Paris, being all of the homestead on which I now live, excepting so much as I have heretofore conveyed by deed of mortgage to Virgil D. Parris, together with the buildings thereon, bounded Easterly by the County road leading over Paris Hill, so called, Northerly by the Meetinghouse Common, Westerly by said Common and the County Common, and Southerly by the land mortgaged to said Parris, as aforesaid," which deed of mortgage is recorded with Oxford Records, Book 63, pages 81 & 82, to which reference is had; and whereas the conditions of said mortgage having been broken we therefore claim to foreclose said mortgaged premises agreeably to the Statute in such case made & provided.

ASAPH KITTREDGE.
JOSEPH JACKSON.

Paris, July 8th, 1844. *9

IN BANKRUPTCY.

Assignee's adjourned Sale.

WILL be sold at the Post Office in Rumford, on Tuesday the sixteenth day of July next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon at

PUBLIC AUCTION,

All the notes, accounts, and evidence of indebtedness which shall then remain due the several estates of the following Bankrupts, viz:—Jedediah Kimball, James McCrillis and Joel Foster, a list of which demands may be seen at the office of the subscriber Terms—Cash on delivery. LYMAN RAWSON, Assignee.

Rumford, June 15, 1844. 9

HEBRON ACADEMY.

THE Fall Term in Hebron Academy will commence, providence permitting, on Wednesday the seventh day of August, next, under the Tuition of Mr. Benjamin F. Parsons, who has taught this School the two last Terms, to the full satisfaction of the owners and pupils. Youths of both sexes are again invited to avail themselves of the advantages of this institution.

If any scholars choose, there are rooms in the neighborhood where they can board themselves.

JOHN TRIPP, Sec'ry.

July 8, 1-41.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator with the Will annexed of the estate of

SARAH CUSHMAN,

late of Oxford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to BARTLETT CUSHMAN.

Oxford, June 25, 1844. *8

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

HENRY LOMBARD,

late of Turner, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to JOSIAH KLEN.

Turner, June 25, 1844. 8

ASA BARTON,

Attorney at Law,

NORWAY, OXFORD COUNTY, ME.

THE patronage of his friends and the public is respectfully solicited, and personal and punctual attention given to all business entrusted to his care.

June 19. *8w7

SAMUEL F. RAWSON,

Deputy Sheriff,

PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.

☞All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to

Feb. 14, 1842. 41

Administrators' & Guardians'

DEEDS for Sale at this Office.

WRIGHT'S

☞INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS☜

The true character of Counterfeiters and sellers of counterfeit Medicines.

NO medicine has ever been introduced to the American public, whose virtues have been more cheerfully and unanimously acknowledged by its vast multitudes and extensive circulation than 'Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.' To descant upon their various virtues at this late season would be a work of supererogation, since few who peruse this article will be found unacquainted with the widely circulated proofs of the real excellence of the medicine, to which many will be ready to add the testimonials of their own experience. But if further proof were needed of the value of the remedy, it might be found in the fact that no medicine in the market has been so shamelessly and repeatedly counterfeited. Ignorant, envious, avaricious, and unprincipled men, have in different places, manufactured a spurious pill, bearing a superficial resemblance to the true article, but composed either impotent or Deleterious ingredients, which they have sought to foist upon the public as the veritable

'INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.'

These fraudulent swindlers could never pass off their vile wares upon the public but for the connivance and assistance of (self-styled) respectable druggists, who, for the sake of a little filthy lucre 'lend themselves to this monstrous and unhallowed system of imposition. The counterfeiter of a popular medicine is more criminal than a counterfeiter of current money. The injuries done by the latter seek, sink to nothing in comparison with those inflicted upon society by the former. We might paint him wringing the mite from the hard hand of invalid penury which is extended for the boon of health, and receives instead, the vile drug that protracts and aggravates disease, or to view it in its best aspect, suffers it to rage unchecked.—How melancholy is the reflection that thousands may have been hurried to the grave by having a counterfeit substituted for the true medicine, who, but for the venal fraud, might now be living in high health, the delight and hope of the social circle.—All classes are interested in putting down these vile counterfeiters.

Let the Stores where they are sold be marked and shunned!

And let the virtuous indignation of the community administer to all concerned in these unfair practices a general and withering rebuke.

CAUTION:

The public will please observe that the genuine medicine has the following wording on the sides of the boxes:

'WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILL.'

—Indian Purgative—

Of the North American College of Health.

And also around the border of a label will be found in small type, 'Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1840, by William Wright, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.'

It will be further observed that the printed direction for using the medicine, which accompanies each box, is also entered according to Act of Congress; and the same form will be found at the bottom of the first page.

The slightest attention to the above few particulars will serve to protect the purchaser from fraud, and save the lives of those who may otherwise be endangered by using a counterfeit medicine.

The public will also remember that all those who sell the genuine Indian Vegetable Pills are provided with a certificate of Agency, signed by

William Wright, Vice President
Of the American College of Health,

and that pedlers are never in any case allowed to sell the genuine article. All travelling Agents will be provided with a certificate of Agency as above described; and those who cannot show one will be known as base imposters.

The regularly appointed Agents can receive their supplies of the above popular pills, as heretofore, from the only Office and General Depot for the New England States.

198 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON. **198**

Principal Office, and General Depot, 169, Race st. Philadelphia, Pa.

☞All letters relative to the Pills must be addressed thus—*N. E. Office N. A. College of Health*, 198 Tremont St. Boston, Mass."

Beware of the Infected District, in Ann Street, Boston.

N. B. Buy of none except the following regularly appointed Agents:

AGENTS.

Oxford County.

Andover, Lewis Crockett.
Albany, Thomas Jameson.
Bethel, Kimball & Crocker.
Bethel E., E. M. Carter & Co
Bethel, Walker's Mills, Erastus Hilborn.
Brownfield, Daniel Tyler.
Buckfield, E. & L. Atwood
Canton Mills, J. M. Deshon.
Canton, Holland & Austin.
Dixfield, Charles L. Eustis.
Dixfield E., H. J. Dakin.
Fryeburg, H. C. Buswell.
Fryeburg N. D. W. O'Brion & Co.
Greenwood, Joseph Stevens.
Hartford, Winslow Hall.
Hiram, Alpheus Spring.
Livermore, Strickland & Morrison.
Livermore N. J. Coolidge.
Livermore (Haine's Corner) Samuel R. Nelson.
Lovell, James Walker.
Mexico, James L. Dellaff.
Norway, Wm. P. Goodnow
Norway N. Jonathan Swift.
Oxford, Craigie's Mills, Charles Durell.
Oxford, Welchville, Brown & Cox.
Paris, Thomas Crocker.
Paris N. Alanson Briggs.
Paris S. O. H. Paine.
Porter, John Higgins.
Rumford Point, J. H. Wardwell.
Rumford Centre, J. Graham.
Rumford Falls, A. Bolster.
Sumner, Jeremiah Howe.
Sumner N. L. & R. Crocker.
Turner, J. Wade & Son.
Turner Centre, Mitchell & Bradford.
Waterford, Chaplin Nelson

N. B. Remember THOMAS CROCKER is the only regular authorised Agent for the sale of the above invaluable medicine in this Village, and do not purchase elsewhere, if you would be sure of obtaining the GENUINE MEDICINE.

A fresh supply just received by the Agents in this County from the New-England Office of the N. A. College of Health, No. 198 Tremont-street, Boston, Mass. ep0y34—Dec. 26.

DR. J. D. BUZZELL'S

CELEBRATED FAMILY MEDICINES,

CONSISTING OF

Vegetable Billious Bitters,
Vegetable Billious Pills,
Jaundice Mixture,
Hermorrhoidal, or Pile Powders,
Compound Strengthening Plaster,
Ointment for the cure of Cantancous Eruptions, and Cough Mixture.

THESE Medicines are purely Vegetable, and extensively used in various parts of the United States, the British Provinces and the West Indies.

They are particularly intended for the removal of Chronic diseases, such as Habitual or periodical head ache, Catarrh, Consumption of the lungs—various affections of the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys, urinary vessels, glands, &c. Dropsy, Rheumatism, Gout, and some of the preparations, viz. the Billious Bitters, Pills, Jaundice Mixture, and anti-acid preparations—when generally used will operate by opening obstructions, removing all morbid and offensive matter from the stomach and bowels, which he has reason to think is always their effect in all cases within the control of medicine. They operate as preventatives in various Epidemical diseases, such as Intermittent, Billious, Bilious and common Typhus fevers, Inflammations of the Lungs, Bowels, Pleura, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhea, &c. Also, as preventatives to some contagious diseases, such as the Yellow, Spotted and Putrid fevers, and although there are some contagious diseases which they are not capable, such as small pox, measles, hooping cough, &c., yet he, from many years experience, has become confident, that all who contract any of these diseases, while under the influence of these medicines, taken in the manner as to keep up and maintain a healthy action in the secretory and excretory vessels of the digestive organs, are but slightly effected, and are easily managed, whereas, on to contrary, doubtless in many cases, they would prove not only unsuccessful, but uncontrollable and dangerous.

For a more full and particular description of diseases, and the medicine to be applied, I beg leave to refer you to my circular in pamphlet form, which may be found wherever the medicines are for sale, and to the remarks accompanying them

Agents—Oxford County.

HUBBARD & MARBLE, Paris Hill; A. Briggs, North Paris; J. Crockett, Norway Village; J. Wilson, Oxford; Wm. Walker, Peru; Brock & Co., C. P. Bridgham, Buckfield; Wm. B. Bray, S. B. Holt, S. Turner; J. M. Deshon, Canton; J. Bicknell, Woodstock; Bretton & Washburn, Livermore; J. H. Wardwell, J. Graham, Rumford; C. S. Chase, Dixfield; J. M. Dalloff, Mexico; L. S. Bumpus, Hebron; J. Parsons, C. H. Crafts, Minot; C. S. Packard, Auburn; C. Howe, Sumner.—[April 11, 1843. ep0y49

TIMOTHY LUDDEN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

TURNER-VILLAGE, Me.

LOOK AT THIS.

Great chance for Bargains, in fact, the greatest!!

JUST received from the Auction Rooms of Boston and New York a splendid assortment of NEW GOODS, by

FRANCIS BLAKE,

HARRISON VILLAGE, ME.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

English and Domestic Goods, Carpetings, Feathers,

CROCKERY, GLASS and CHINA WARE, and every kind of Furnishing Goods.

PRINTS—Copperplates, Silks, Cloak-Cloths, Rich and Cheap Shawls, Linens, Damasks, Hosiery and Gloves; Rich Ribbons and Linings.

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Vestings,

and all kinds of Cotton and Woolen Goods.

HATS, Cloth Caps, &c.—BONNETS, Florence, Rutland, Cypress, Lace, and Oriental, with many other kinds.

SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, AND PAPER HANGINGS.

GROCERIES,

Hard and Hollow Ware, Iron and Steel, Nails, Glass, Lime, Fish, Molasses, Salt, Grindstones, Dye-Stuffs, Paints, Medicines, &c.

FLOUR—THE BEST BRANDS.

As all Goods for this establishment are bought in larger quantities than any other in this vicinity, it is believed they can be afforded, and are actually offered at a LESS PRICE BY FAR, than at any other Store in the County, and quite as cheap for Cash or Produce, as goods can be bought in the city or State.

F. B. respectfully invites ONE AND ALL to visit his extensive establishment and examine his stock of goods. He pledges himself that no pains shall be spared to give satisfaction.

N. B. Be sure and remember

No. 1. Motto, "NEVER UNDERSOLD."

WANTED

Pork,—Oats, Corn, Wheat, Rye,—Herds Grass, Clover and Flax Seed,—Beans,—Dried Apple,—Butter,—Cheese,—Lard,—Eggs,—Poultry,—Clapboards,—Shingles,—Shook,—Staves, and last, but not least,

☞Cash!☜

Harrison, Maine, June 1st, 1844. *2mod1n12

Commissioners' Notice.

WE having been appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford to receive and examine the claims of the creditors of

ETHELBERT BRADFORD,

late of Turner, deceased, whose estate is represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months, commencing the ninth day of April last, have been allowed to the said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we will be in session to discharge the duties of our appointment at the dwelling house of George Turner in Turner, on the first Saturdays of September and October next.

GEORGE TURNER, } Com'rs.
ROYAL WHITMAN, }

Turner, May 15th, 1844. 3w9

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE,—Brownfield.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Resident and Non-Resident Proprietors of the following described Real Estate, lying in Brownfield, that the following amount of Taxes remain unpaid which were assessed July 12, 1842, by the Assessors of Brownfield, whereon said estates lie, and committed to Ichabod Warren, Collector of said town for that year, and returned by said Warren to me April 30, 1844.

			Value	Tax.
Bean Jonathan G.	2|3 House, 1|2|3 Barn,	$198	$3,54
	31 acres of land,		125	
Blake Jedediah	1 House, 1 Barn,		30	1,10
	35 acres land,		70	
Cole Richard	1 House, 1 Barn,		50	61
	1 acre land,		5	
Clement Clark	1 House, 1 Barn,		200	2,33
	145 acres land,		953	
do do	do Tax in S. Dist. No. 7,			3,33
Kenneson Thomas	75 acres land,		263	2,29
Tebbets Abraham	1 House, 1 Barn,		78	3,87
	100 acres land,		300	
Small John H.	1 House and 1 Barn,		10	2,99
	50 acres land,		275	

Non-Resident.

Description	No. Acres	Value	Tax.
Daniel Chaney, Sawyer Lot,	61	61	21
Sam'l Blake, or owners unknown,	137	$137	1,40
do do Tax in S. Dist. No. 6,	"	"	80
Owners unk. formerly owned by Capt. Thos. Bean, Tax in School Dist. No. 7, 1 House, 1 Barn, 105 acres land,	870		3,18

SYLVANUS B. BEAN,
Treasurer of Brownfield.

Brownfield, June 25, 1844. 3w8

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS Richard W. Houghton, of Norway, in the County of Oxford, on the seventeenth day of May, 1838, conveyed to me, the subscriber, of same, in said County, by his mortgage deed of that date, about four acres of land situated at the Steep Falls in Norway aforesaid, with the buildings thereon, which deed is recorded in the Oxford Records Book 73, page 387, reference thereto being had for a more particular description of the premises and condition of the mortgage; and as the condition of said mortgage has been broken I give this public notice to foreclose the same mortgage. JOHN B. STOWELL.

Paris, June 3, 1844. 3w8

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS John Stockbridge, of Byron, in the County of Oxford, on the sixth day of October, A. D. 1842, conveyed to me, the subscriber, of Dixfield in said County of Oxford, by his mortgage deed of that date a certain piece of land situated in said Byron and being the Southerly half of Lot No. 8, in the 6th Range of Lots in said Byron, containing fifty acres more or less, which deed is recorded in the Oxford Registry at Paris, Book 65, page 283; and as the condition has been broken I give this public notice to foreclose the same.

ISAAC RANDALL.

Dixfield, June 23, 1844. 8*8

ON THE HILL! ON THE HILL!

Horse Shoeing & Farrieing.

THE subscriber would inform the inhabitants of Paris and the adjoining towns, that he has taken the Shop on Paris Hill formerly occupied by John Cooper, where he holds himself in readiness to do all work entrusted to his care with neatness and dispatch.

He is thoroughly acquainted with Horse-Shoeing and Farrieing, having had eight years experience in the business he flatters himself that he can effectually cure Horses of Overreaching, False quarters, Interfering, &c. Strict attention will be paid to Ironing of Carriages, Ox-Shoeing, and other business usually done in country shops.

☞Done at short notice and on the most reasonable terms. JOHN N. CLIFFORD.

June 17, 1844. 3m6

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four—

Phebe Perry, Widow of Thomas Perry, late of Waterford, in said county, deceased, having presented her Petition for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased,—

It was *Ordered*, That the said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, on the fifth day of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

8 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

ELIJAH SHACKEY,

late of Canton, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to WILLIAM K. KIMBALL.

Canton, June 25, 1844. 8

Commissioners' Notice.

WE having been appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford to receive and examine the claims of the creditors of

ETHELBERT BRADFORD,

late of Turner, deceased, whose estate is represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months, commencing the ninth day of April last, have been allowed to the said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we will be in session to discharge the duties of our appointment at the dwelling house of George Turner in Turner, on the first Saturdays of September and October next.

GEORGE TURNER, } Com'rs.
ROYAL WHITMAN, }

Turner, May 15th, 1844. 3w9

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do do Tax in S. Dist. No. 6,	"	"	80
Owners unk. formerly owned by Capt. Thos. Bean, Tax in School Dist. No. 7, 1 House, 1 Barn, 105 acres land,	870		3,18

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Treasurer of Brownfield.

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ISAAC RANDALL.

Dixfield, June 23, 1844. 8*8

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Horse Shoeing & Farrieing.

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☞Done at short notice and on the most reasonable terms. JOHN N. CLIFFORD.

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It was *Ordered*, That the said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, on the fifth day of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

8 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

MOSES HOWE,

late of Waterford, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to DANIEL CHAPLIN.

Waterford, June 25, 1844. 8

To Let.

TWENTY or twenty-five Tons of English and Meadow Grass, to be cut at the halves, or otherwise. Enquire of OREN DANIELS.

Paris, June 21, 1844. 7

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty four—

Daniel Bearce, named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Gideon Bearce, late of Hebron, in said county, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was *Ordered*, That the said Daniel Bearce give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased. GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

8 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four—

William Russ, Administrator with the Will annexed of the estate of Samuel Hammond, late of Paris, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was *Ordered*, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county on the fourth Tuesday of Aug. next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

8 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-four—

The Report of the Commissioners appointed to set out the Dower in the Real Estate of William Morse, late of Waterford, in said county, deceased, having been returned for acceptance,—

It was *Ordered*, That notice be given to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, on the fifth day of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be accepted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

8 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four—

ON the Petition of Hannah W. Holden, Widow of Peter Holden, late of Sweden, in said county, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased, and that her Dower may be assigned her out of the real estate of said deceased,—

It was *Ordered*, That the said WIDOW give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY,

Oxford Democrat.

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EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

POPULAR TALES.

From Blackwood's Magazine.

ADVENTURES IN TEXAS.

No. III.

CONTINUED.

THE STRUGGLE.

I had been but three or four months in Texas, when, in consequence of the oppressive conduct of the Mexican military authorities, symptoms of discontent showed themselves, and several skirmishes occured between the American settlers and the soldiery. The two small forts of Velasco and Nacogdoches were taken by the former, and their garrisons and a couple of field officers made prisoners; soon after which, however the quarrel was made up by the intervention of Col. Austin on the part of Texas and Colonel Mejia on the part of the Mexican authorities.

But in the year '33 occured Santa Anna's desection from the liberal party, and the imprisonment of Stephen F. Austin, the Texian representative in the Mexican Congress by the vice-president Gomez Farias. This was followed by Texas adopting the constitution of 1834, and declaring itself an independent state of the Mexican republic. Finally, toward the close of 1835, Texas threw off the Mexican yoke altogether, voted itself a free and sovereign republic, and prepared to defend by arms its newly asserted liberty.

The first step to be taken was to secure our communications with the United States by getting possession of the sea-ports. General Cos had occupied Galveston harbour and built and garrisoned a block-fort, nominally for the purpose of enforcing the custom laws but in reality with a view to cut off our communications with New Orleans and the States. This fort it was necessary to get possession of and my friend Fanning and myself were appointed to that duty by the Alcalde, who had taken a prominet part in all that had occurred.

Our whole force and equipment wherewith to accomplish this enterprise, consisted in a sealed despatch, to be opened at the town of Columbia, and a half-breed named Agostino, who acted as our guide. On reaching Columbia we called together the principal inhabitants of the place and of the neighbouring towns of Bolivar and Marion, unsealed the letter in their presence, and six hours afterwards the forces therein specified were assembled, and we were on our march towards Galveston. The next day the fort was taken, and the garrison made prisoners without our losing a single man.

We sent off our guide to the government at San Felipe with news of our success. In nine days he returned bringing us the thanks of Congress and fresh orders. We were to leave a garrison in the fort and then assend Trinity river, and marched towards San Antonio de Bexar.—This route was all the more agreeable to Fanning and myself, as it would bring us into the immediate vicinity of the *haciendas*, or estates, of which we had some time previously obtained a grant from the Texian government; and we did not doubt that we were indebted to our friend the Alcalde for the orders which thus conciliated our private conveniences with our public duty.

As we marched along we found the whole country in commotion, the settlers all arming and hastening to the distant place of rendezvous.—We arrived at Trinity river one afternoon, and immediately sent messengers for forty miles in all directions to summon the inhabitants. At the period in question, the plantations in that part of the country were very few and far between, but nevertheless by the afternoon of the next day we had got together four-and-thirty men mounted on mustangs, each equipped with rifle and bowie knife, powder horn and bullet-bag and furnished with provisions for several days. With these we started for San Antonio de Bexar, a march of two hundred and fifty miles, through trackless prairies intersected with rivers and streams, which although not quite so big as the Mississippi or Potomac, were yet deep and wide enough to have offered serious impediments to regular armies.—But to Texian farmers, and backwoodmen. they were trifling obstacles. Those we could not wade through we swam over: and in due time, and without any incident worthy of note, reached the appointed place of redezvous, which was on the river Salado, about fifteen miles from San Antonio, the principal city of the province. This latter place it was intended to attack—an enterprise of some boldness and risk, considering that the town was protected by a strong fort amply provided with heavy artillery, and had a garrison of nearly three thousand men, commanded by officers who had, for the most part, distinguished themselves in the revolutionary wars against the Spaniards. Our whole army, which we found encamped on the Salado, under the command of General Austin, did not exceed eight hundred men.

The day after that on which Fanning and myself, with our four and thirty recruits, reached headquarters, a council of war was held, and it was resolved to advance as far as the mission of Santa Espada. The advance guard was to push forward immediately; the main body would follow the next day. Fanning and myself were appointed to the command of the vanguard, in conjunction with Mr. Wharton, a wealthy planter, who had brought a strong party of volunteers with him, and whose mature age and cool judgment it was thought, would counterbalance any excess of youthful heat and impetuosity on our part. Selecting ninety-two men out of the eight hundred, who to a man volunteered to accompany us, we set out for the mission.

These missions are a sort of picket-houses or outposts of the Catholic church, and are found in great numbers in all frontier provinces of Spanish America, especially in Texas, Santa Fe, and Cohahuila. They are usually of sufficient strength to afford their inmates security against any predatory party of Indians or other marauders, and are occupied by priests, who while using their endeavors to spread the doctrines of the Church of Rome, act also as spies and agents of the Mexican government.

On reaching San Espada, we held a discussion as to the propriety of remaining there until the general came up, or of advancing at once toward the river. Wharton inclined to the former plan and it was certainly the most prudent, for the mission was a strong building, surrounded by a high wall, and might have been held against very superior numbers. Fanning and I, however did not like the idea of being cooped up in a house, and at last Wharton yielded. We left our horses and mustangs in charge of eight men and with the remainder set out in the direction of Salade. which flows from north to south, a third of a mile to the westward of the mission. About half way between the latter and the river was a small group, or island, of muskeet trees, the only object that broke uniformity of the prairie. The bank of the river on our side was tolerably steep about eight or ten feet high, hollowed out here and there and covered with a thick network of wild vines. The Salado at the spot described a sort of bow-shape curve, with a ford at either end, by which alone the river can be passed for although not very broad, it is rapid and deep. We resolved to take up a position within this bow calculating that we might manage to defend the two fords, which were not above a quarter of a mile apart.

At the same time we did not lose sight of the dangers of such a position, and of the almost certainty that if the enemy managed to cross the river we should be surrounded and cut off. But our success on the few occasions on which we had hitherto come to blows with the Mexicans, at Valesco, Nacogdoches, and Galveston, had inspired us with confidence, that we considered ourselves a match for thousands of such foes and actually began to wish the enemy would attack us before the main body came up. We reconnoitered the ground, stationed a picket of twelve men at each ford, and an equal number in the island of muskeet trees; and established ourselves with the remainder amongst the vines and in the hollows on the river bank.

The commissariat department of the Texian army was, as may be supposed not yet placed upon any very regular footing. In fact every man was, for the present his own commissary general. Finding our stock of provisions to be very small, we sent out a party of foragers, who soon returned with three sheep, which they had taken from a *rancho* within a mile of San Antonio. An old priest, whom they found there, had threatened them with the anger of Heaven and of General Cos; but they paid little attention to his denunciation, and, throwing down three dollars walked off with the sheep. The priest became furious, got upon his mule, and trotted away in the direction of the city to complain to General Cos of the misconduct of the heretics.

After this we made no doubt that we should soon have a visit from the worthy Dons. Nevertheless the evening and the night passed away without incident. Day broke—still no sign of the Mexicans. This treacherous sort of calm, we thought, might forbode a storm and we did not allow it to lull us into security. We let the men get their breakfast which they had hardly finished when the picket, from the upper ford came in with news that a strong body of cavalry was approaching the river and that their vanguard was already in the hollow way leading to the ford. We had scarcely received this intelligence when we heard the blare of the trumpts, and the next moment we saw the officers push their horses up the declivitous bank, closely followed by their men, whom they formed up in the prairie. We counted six small squadrons, about three hundred men in all. They were the Durango dragoons—smart troops enough to all appearances, capitally mounted and equipped, and armed with carbines and sabres.

Although the enemy had doubtless reconnoitered us from the opposite shore, and ascertained our position, he could not form any accurate idea of our numbers, for with a view to deceive him, we kept the men in constant motion, sometimes showing a part of them on the prairie, then causing them to disappear again behind the vines and bushes. This was all very knowing for young soldiers such as we were; but on the other hand we had committed a grievous error, and sinned against all established military rules by not placing a picket on the further side of the river, to warn us of the approach of the enemy, and the direction in which he was coming. There can be little doubt that if we had had earlier notice of their approach, thirty or forty good marksmen—and all our people were that—might not only have delayed the advance of the Mexicans, but perhaps even totally disgusted them of their attempt to cross the Salado. The hollow way on the other side of the River, leading to the ford, was narrow and tolerably steep, and the bank at least six times as high as on our side. Nothing would have been easier than to have stationed a party so as to pick off the cavalry as they wound through this sort of pass, and emerged two by two upon the shore. Our error, however, did not strike us till it was to late to repair it; so we were fain to console ourselves with the reflection that that Mexicans would be much more likely to attribute our negligence to an excess of confidence in our resources, than to the inexperience in military matters, which was the real cause.—We resolved to do our best to merit the good opinion which we thus supposed them to entertain of us.

When the whole of the dragoons had crossed the water, they marched on for a short distance in an easterly direction; then, wheeling to the right proceeded southward, until within some five hundred paces of us, where they halted. In this position, the line of cavalry formed the chord of the arc described by the river, and occupied by us.

As soon as they halted they opened their fire, although they could not see one of us for we were completely sheltered by the bank. Our Mexican heroes, however, apparently did not think it necessary to be within sight or range of their opponents before firing, for they gave us a rattling volley at a distance which no carbine would carry. This done others galloped on for about a hundred yards, halted again, loaded, fired again. They continued this sort of *menege* till they found themselves within two hundred and fifty paces of us, and then appeared inclined to take a little time for reflection.

We kept ourselves perfectly still. The dragoons evidently did not like the aspect of matters. Our remaining concealed and not replying to their fire seemed to bother them. We saw the officers taking a deal of pains to encourage their men, and, at last, two squadrons advanced the others following more slowly, a short distance in the rear. This was the moment we had waited for. No sooner had the dragoons got into a canter, than six of our men who had received orders to that effect, sprang up the bank, took steady aim at the officers, fired, and then jumped down again.

As we had expected, the small number that had showed themselves, encouraged the Mexicans to advance. They seemed at first taken rather aback by the fall of four of their officers; but nevertheless, after a moment's hesitation, they came thundering along full speed. They were within sixty or seventy yards of us, when Fanning and thirty of our riflemen assended the bank, and with a coolness and precision that would have done credit to the most veteran troops poured a steady fire into the ranks of the dragoons.

It required some nerve and courage for men who have never gone through any regular military training to stand their ground singly and unprotected, within fifty yards of an advancing line of cavalry. Our fellows did it however and fired—not all at once in a hurry, but slowly and deliberately; a running fire, every shot of which told Saddle after saddle was emptied; the men, as they had been ordered, always picking out the foremost horsemen, and as soon as they had fired jumping down the bank to reload. When the whole of the thirty men had discharged their rifles, Wharton and myself with the reserve of six and thirty more, took their places; but the dragoons had almost had enough already, and we had scarcely fired ten shots when they executed a right about turn, with an uniformity and rapidity which did infinite credit to their drill; and went off at a pace that soon carried them out of the reach of our bullets. They had probably not expected so warm a reception. We saw their officers doing every thing they could to check their flight imploring, threatening, and even cutting at them with their sabres, but it was no use—if they were to be killed, it must be in their own way, and they prefered being cut down by their officers to encountering the deadly precision of rifles in the hands of men who being sure of hitting a squirrel at a hundred yards, were not likely to miss a Durango dragoon at any point within range.

Our object in ordering the men to fire slowly was, always to have thirty or forty rifles loaded wherewith to receive the enemy should he attempt a charge *en masse*. But our first greeting had been a sickener, and it appeared almost doubtful whether he would venture to attack us again, although the officers did every thing in their power to induce their men to advance. For a long time neither threats, entreates nor reproaches produced any effect. We saw the officers jesticulating furiously, pointing to us with their sabres and impatiently spurring their horses, till the furious animals plunged and reared, and sprang with all four feet from the ground. It is only just to say, that the officers exhibited a degre of courage far beyond anything we had expected from them.—Of the two squdrons that charged us two thirds of the officers had fallen; but those who remained, instead of appearing intimidated by their comrades fate, redoubled their efforts to bring their men forward.

At last there appeared some probability of their accomplishing this, after a most curious and truly Mexican fashion. Posting themselves in front of their squadrons, they rode on alone for a hundred yards, or so, halted, looked round, as much as to say—'You see there is no danger as far as this,' and then galloping back led their men on Each time that they executed this maneuvere, the dragoons would advance slowly some thirty or forty paces, and then halt as simultaneously as if the word of command had been given. Off when the officers again, some distance in front, and then back again to their men, and got them on a little farther. In this manner these heroes were inveigled once more to within a hundred and fifty yards of our position.

Of course, at each of the numerous halts which they made during their advance, they favored us with a general, but most innocuous discharge of their carbines; and at last, gaining confidence, I suppose, from our passiveness, and from the noise and smoke they themselves had been making, three squadrons which had not yet been under fire, formed open column and advanced on a trot. Without giving them time to halt or reflect—'Forward! Charge!' shouted the officers, urging their own horses to their utmost speed; and following the impulse thus given, the three squadrons came charging furiously along.

Up sprung thirty of our men to receive them. Their orders were to fire slowly, and not throw away a shot, but the gleaming sabres and rapid approach of the dragoons flurried some of them, and firing a hasty volley, they jumped down the bank again. This precipitation had nearly been fatal to us. Several of the dragoons fell, and there was some confusion and a momentary faltering amongst the others; but they still came on. At this critical moment, Wharton and myself, with the reserve, showed ourselves on the bank 'Slow and sure—mark your men! shouted we both. Wharton on the right and I on the left. The command was obeyed: rifle after rifle cracked off, always aimed at the foremost of the dragoons, and at every report a saddle was emptied. Before we had all fired, Fanning and a dozen of his sharpest men had again loaded; and were by our side.

For nearly a minute the Mexicans remained, as if stupified by our murderous fire, and uncertain whether to advance or retire; but those who attempted the former, were invariably shot down, they at last began a retreat, which was soon converted into a rout. We gave them a farewell volley, which eased a few more horses of their riders—and then got under cover again, to await what might next occur.

But the Mexican caballeros had no notion of coming up to the scratch a third time. They kept patrolling about, some three or four hundred yards off, and firing volleys at us, which they were able to do with perfect impunity, as at that distance we did not think proper to return a shot.

The skirmish had lasted nearly three quarters of an hour: Strange to say, we had not a single man wounded, although at times the bullets had fallen about us as thick as hail. We could not account for this. Many of us had been hit by the balls, but a bruise or a grase of the skin was the worst consequence that had ensued. We were in a fair way to deem ourselves invulnerable.

We were beginning to think that the fight was over for the day, when our videttes at the lower ford brought us the somewhat unpleasant intelligence that large masses of infantry were approaching the river, and would soon be in sight. The words were hardly uttered, when the roll of the drums, and shrill squeak of the fife became audible, and in a few minutes the head of the column of infantry having crossed the ford, ascended the slooping bank, and defiled in the prairie opposite the island of muskeet trees. As company after company appeared, we were able to form a pretty exact estimate of their numbers. There were two battalions, together about a thousand men; and they brought a field-piece with them. These were certainly rather long odds to be opposed to seventy-two men and three officers; for it must be remembered that we had left twenty of our people at the mission and in the island of trees. Two battallions of infantry, and six squadrons of dragoons—the latter, to be sure, disheartened and diminished by the loss of some fifty men, but nevertheless formidable opponents, now they were supported by the foot soldiers.—About twenty Mexicans to each of us. It was getting past a joke. We were all capital shots, and most of us, besides our rifles, had a brace of pistols in our belts; but what were seventy-five rifles, and five or six score of pistols against a thousand muskets and bayonets, two hundred and fifty dragoons, and a field-piece loaded with canister? If the Mexicans had a spark of courage or soldiership about them our fate was sealed. But it was exactly this courage and soldiership, which we made shure would be wanting.

Nevertheless we, the officers, could hardly repress a feeling of anxiety and self-reproach, when we reflected that we had brought our comrades into such a hazardous predicament. But on looking around us, our apprehensions vanished. Nothing could exceed the perfect coolness and confidence with which the men were cleaning and preparing their rifles for the approaching conflict; no bravado—no boasting, talking or laughing, but a calm decision of manner, which at once told us, that if it were possible to overcome such odds as were brought against us, those were the men to do it.

Our arrangements for the approaching struggle were soon completed. Fanning and Wharton were to make head against the infantry, and cavalry. I was to capture the field-piece—an eight-pounder.

This gun was to be placed by the Mexicans upon their extreme left, close to the river, the shores of which it commanded for a considerable distance. The bank on which we were posted was, as before mentioned, indented by caves and hollows, and covered with a thick tapestry of vines and other plants, which was now very useful in concealing us from the artillerymen. The latter made a pretty good guess at our position however, and at the first discharge, the canister whizzed past us at a very short distance. There was not a moment to loose, for one well-directed shot might exterminate half of us. Followed by a dozen men, I worked my way as well as I could through the labyrinth of vines and bushes, and was not more than fifty yards from the gun, when it was again fired. No one was hurt, although the shot was evidently intended for my party. The enemy could not see us; but the motion of the vines, as we passed through them, had betrayed our whereabout; so, perceiving that we were discovered, I sprang up the bank into the prairie, followed by my men to whom I shouted, above all to aim at the artillerymen.

I had raised my own rifle to my shoulder; when I let it fall again in astonishment at an apparition that presented itself to my view. This was a tall; lean, wild figure, with a face overgrown by a long beard that hung down upon his breast; and dressed in a leather cap, jacket, and moccasins. Where this man had sprung from was a perfect riddle: He was unknown to any of us, although I had some vague reccollection of having seen him before, but where or when, I could not call to mind. He had a long rifle in his hands, which he must have fired once already, for one of the artillerymen lay dead by the gun. At the moment I first caught sight of him, he shot down another; and then began reloading with a rapid dexterity, that proved him to be well used to the thing. My men were as much astonished as I was by this strange apparition, which appeared to have started out of the earth; and for a few seconds they forgot to fire, and stood gazing at the stranger. The latter did not seem to approve of their inaction.

'D——yer eyes, ye starin' fools shouted he in a rough hoarse voice, 'don't ye see them art'lerymen? Why don't ye knock 'em on the head?'

It certainly was not the moment to remain idle. We fired: but our astonishment had thrown us off the ballance, and we nearly all mised. We sprang down the bank again to reload, just as the men serving the gun were slewing it round, so as to bring it to bear upon us. Before this was accomplished, we were under cover, and the stranger had the benefit of the discharge, of which he took no more notice than if he had borne a charmed life. Again we heard the crack of his rifle, and when, having reloaded, we once more ascended the bank, he was taking aim at the last artilleryman, who fell, as his companions had done.

'D—— ye, for laggin' fellows!' growled the stranger. 'Why don't ye take that 'ere big gun?'

Our small numbers, the bad direction of our volley, but above all the precipetation with which we had jumped down the bank after firing it, had so encouraged the enemy, that a company of infantry, drawn up some distance in the rear of the field-piece, fired a volley, and advanced at double quick time, part of them making a small *detour* with the intention of cutting us off from our friends. At this moment; we saw Fanning and thirty men coming along the river bank to our assistance; so without minding the Mexicans who were getting behind us we rushed forward to within twenty paces of those in our front, and taking steady aim, brought down every man his bird. The sort of desperate coolness with which this was done, produced the greater effect on our opponents, as being something quite out of their way. They would, perhaps, have stood firm against a volley from five times our number, at a rather greater distance; but they did not like having their mustaches singed by our powder; and after a moment's wavering and hesitation, they shouted out 'Diabolos! Diabolos!' and throwing away their muskets, broke into a precipitate flight.

Fanning and Wharton now came up with all the men. Under cover of the infantry's advance, the gun had been re-manned, but, luckily for us, only by infantry soldiers; for had there been artillerymen to seize the moment when we were all standing exposed on the prairie, they might have diminished our numbers not a little. The fuso was already burning, and we had just time to get under the bank when the gun went off. Up we jumped again, and looked about us to see what was next to be done.

Although hitherto all the advantages had been on our side, our situation was still a very perilous one. The company we had put to flight had rejoined its battallion, which was now beginning to advance by *echelon* of companies. The second battalion, which was rather further from us, was moving forward in like manner, and in a parallel direction. We should probably, therefore, have to resist the attack of a dozen companies, one after the other; and it was to be feared that the Mexicans would finish by getting over their panic terror of our rifles, and exchange their distant and ineffectual platoon-firing for a charge with the bayonet, in which their superior numbers would tell. We observed, also, that the cavalry, which had been keeping itself at a safe distance, was now put in motion, and formed up close to the island of muskeet trees, to which the right flank of the infantry was also extending itself.—Thence they had clear ground for a charge down upon us.

Meanwhile, what had become of the twelve men whom we had left in the island? Were they still there, or had they fallen back upon the mission in dismay at the overwhelming force of the Mexicans? If the latter it was a bad business for us, for they were all capital shots, and well armed with rifles and pistols. We heartily wished we had brought them with us, as well as the eight men at the mission. Cut off from us as they were, what could they do against the whole of the cavalry and two companies of infantry which were now approaching the island? To add to our difficulties, our amunition was beginning to run short. Many of us had only had powder and ball for fifteen or sixteen charges, which were now reduced to six or seven. It was no use desponding, however; and after a hurried consultation, it was agreed that Fanning and Wharton should open a fire upon the enemy's centre while I made a dash at the field piece before any more infantry had time to come up for its protection.

The infantry-men who had re-manned the gun were by this time shot down, and, as none had

come to replace them, it was served by an officer! alone. Just as I gave the order to advance to the twenty men who were to follow me, this officer fell. Simultaneously with his fall, *I* heard a sort of yell behind me, and, turning round, saw that it proceeded from the wild spectre-looking stranger whom I had lost sight of during the last few minutes. A ball had struck him, and he fell heavily to the ground, his rifle, which had just been discharged, and was still smoking from muzzle and touchhole, clutched convulsively in both hands, his features distorted, his eyes rolling frightfully. There was something in the expression of his face at that moment which brought back to me, in vivid coloring, one of the earliest and most striking incidents of my residence in Texas. Had I not myself seen him hung, I could have sworn that *Bob Rock the murderer* now lay before me.

A second look at the man gave additional force to this idea.

'Bob!' I exclaimed.

'Bob!' repeated the wounded man, in a broken voice, and with a look of astonishment, almost of dismay. 'Who calls Bob?'

A wild gleam shot from his eyes, which the next instant closed. He had become insensible.

[CONCLUSION NEXT WEEK.]

TEXAS AND ENGLAND.

The last letter of the noble old Roman, which we published on Tuesday, places the Texas question on its true basis. It is emphatically a question between England and the United States, and as such it must finally be regarded by the world.

There are many reasons why Great Britain is naturally opposed to the union of the two Republics, and they are almost precisely those which should commend the measure to an American statesman. A free market for her manufactures, on the immediate border of the United States, (and that border so extended as to make all precautions against smuggling nugatory;) a rival to the United States in the production of the great staple of her manufactories, cotton; and still more, a ready approach through friendly or dependant territory to the great river of the West, the command of which during war closes up the outlet of all our Western States to the ocean, and leaves New Orleans defenceless—these are objects well worthy her ambition. Besides these, a natural, and therefore not invidious jealousy, of the people whose example and principles of government are hourly undermining the long cherished institutions of the Old World, and a characteristic policy, long established and never intermitted, of occupying, by her influence or her arms, every point of vantage on the frontier of other nations, both invite Great Britain to the most intimate relations with Texas.

The United States, on the other hand, independently of the direct policy of annexing Texas on the score of identical interests and feeling, cannot but find in these considerations abundant argument for seeking to reclaim that country from the British embrace. We wish to give permanence to our own manufactures and security to our great planting interest; it is our aim to guard our frontier from inroads, and to keep peace, by removing all occasion for war to a distance; and we are disposed to perpetuate our institutions, and it may be to diffuse them. Our course of policy, then, is as well defined as that of Brittain, and essentially its opposite.

The existence of slavery in the South, now that it is abolished in the West India colonies of Great Brittain, gives rise to an additional conflict of policy between the two nations. Whatever may have been the success of the experiment by which slavery was bought out in the British islands, so far as the happiness of the slave was concerned, it is certain that it has increased the cost at which their sugar, coffee, and other products are furnished. For the time, the Southern parts of the United States, where slavery subsists, have become their more than equal competitors, and this must continue to be the case for many years, if Texas be made a part of the Union. We have not time to enter fully into this matter, but it will be sufficient to remark, that slave-labor is rendered less valuable by concentration, and that immediate emancipation will become matter of forcible necessity, however perilous to master or slave, or both, whenever population shall have reached a certain limit in the South. The annexation of Texas, while it will facilitate the migration of the emancipated negro, into the central regions of America, where his race has already attained the rights and rank of freemen, and will thus make emancipation safe as well as gradual, will also postpone that event.

It may be added, that our Southern States, with their present institutions, are the successful rivals of the British colonies of the East in many of their most important productions; and thus, in her connection with both the Indies, Great Brittain has strong inducements to hasten the abolition of slavery in the United States, without reference to the consequences to us. Not that her statesmen would probably be insensible to those consequences; but it is enough to determine our policy on this question that British sympathy, however liberal, may not always be wise, and that on the whole it is well to keep the control of our own destinies in our own hands.

While it is impossible to blind ourselves to all this diversity of interest between the two countries, it is every day becoming more and more apparent that Great Brittain is preparing largely, and with the forecast of a great nation, for the conflict, whether of diplomacy or arms, by which our mutual relations are to be defined.

The recent letter of Captain Elliott, the English Charge to Texas, is one proof of this, among many.—This document is couched in the confused and intricate phraseology which the diplomatists of Europe affect, a mode of writing which shadows forth objects and opinions intelligibly enough to those whom they most interest, but which leaves it impossible to prove them on the writer by quotation or analysis. It is necessary therefore to read the whole letter through, and with some degree of care, to get at the meaning of any part of it; and this labor is not one to which the attractions of its style will invite any but the statesman or the journalist.—There is however no question of its import or purpose. It intimates to Texas, that the effective mediation of England, which presents for her the only hope of peace with Mexico, will be at her command whenever she shall pledge herself against annexation with the United States, and shall yield assent to certain other propositions which are not named, but which are referred to as having been under discussion, and leaves the inference in all its breadth, that no effective mediation can be obtained on other terms. In a word, the letter, when stripped of its diplomatic envelope, addresses the fears and the interests and the hopes of Texas, to withdraw her from the communion and policy of the United States, and fix her in alliance with Great Brittain.

Were the import of Captain Elliott's letter doubtful, the conduct of his nation, in declining to unite with the country and France, in mediating between Mexico and Texas, and subsequently calling in the French government to a joint mediation, from which the United States only are excluded, would of itself tell the story. These facts are unquestionable. The documents published by the Senate establish the first, and the avowal of the French Prime Minister the second, an avowal the more interesting, since according to the journals, France also is preparing her protest against the annexation of Texas to the United States.

The despatch of Lord Aberdeen to Mr. Pakenham is equally instructive; though proceeding from a more accomplished writer, and intended for the eye of the American statesman, its phrases are guarded with more skill. According to this it is the avowed and anxious wish of Great Brittain to effect the abolition of slavery every where; and with this view, she has pressed upon Mexico the abolition of slavery in Texas as the condition of her recognition as an independent State. From the whole tenor of his lordship's letter, it is evident that the slavery of which he speaks, and which her Majesty is so anxious to exterminate, is the domestic or social institution which bears that name: civil subjugation and political servitude have not yet stimulated the sympathies of her Majesty's Government. The Crusade of Humanity, in which Lord Aberdeen and M. Guizot are to divide the office of Peter the Hermit, leaves Ireland, and India, and Algeria, and France itself, to the "unconquered murmur" of their masters; its only Palestine is in the western hemisphere.

The same spirit towards the United States is developed in another document recently published, the letter of Lord Aberdeen to the Earl of Westmoreland, the British Envoy at the court of Berlin. It relates to the treaty of commerce concluded by Mr. Wheaton, on behalf of the United States, with the German Customs Union, of which some account will be found in an extract from the Washington Madisonian, in another column, a treaty so far as we can see, of admirable bearing upon the interests of the United States, but which the Whig majority of the Senate, faithful to its alien instincts, regarded with as little favor as the British Secretary himself. This despatch, which Lord Westmoreland was directed to communicate to the Prussian government, covers a newspaper column with a series of rambling and diplomatically expressed complaints of the undue friendship manifested towards the United States by the Customs Union, and winds up with a stern assurance, that for the future England will take its own measures, without reference to the interests or wishes of the German States.

Now, it is only to the spirit and feeling which all these things disclose, that we think it necessary to call public attention. England may woo France, or pout at Prussia, and the United States be unconcerned spectators of their amity or their quarrel. They are all of the eastern continent together, and their relations as neighbors are for us matters of newspaper interest. But when British intervention crosses the broad Atlantic, and assumes the right of dictating to Mexico, or 'counselling' Texas, or lecturing us upon the morality or policy of our institutions, it assumes an office which we can neither recognise nor tolerate. We can never admit of European interference in the affairs of this continent. Whether it pleases two coterminious American republics to unite or to remain seperate, is not the concern of England or France, or both. Three thousand miles of ocean form the broad boundary between them and us, and a moral barrier, still more difficult to traverse, seperates their institutions, their policy, their aspirations, and many of their sympathies as nations, from ours. If we are to remain in harmony with them, it must be by avoiding alliance, and turning a deaf ear to every thing like dictation or unsolicited advice.—Pennsylvanian.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, JULY 23, 1844.

"The great popular party is already rallied almost *en masse* around the banner which is leading the party to its final triumph. The few that still lag will soon be rallied under its ample folds. On that banner is inscribed: FREE TRADE; LOW DUTIES; NO DEBT; SEPARATION FROM BANKS; ECONOMY; RETRENCHMENT; AND STRICT ADHERENCE TO THE CONSTITUTION. Victory in such a cause will be great and glorious; and if its principles be faithfully and firmly adhered to, after it is achieved, much will it redound to the honor of those by whom it will have been won; and long will it perpetuate the liberty and prosperity of the country."—*Calhoun.*

Democratic Principles.	Federal Whig Principles.
A JUDICIOUS AND EQUAL TARIFF with INCIDENTAL PROTECTION.	A NATIONAL BANK, with a capital of FIFTY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS.
Proof:—"I am in favor of a Tariff for Revenue—such an one as will yield a sufficient amount to the Treasury to defray the expenses of the Government economically administered. In adjusting the details of a Revenue Tariff I have heretofore sanctioned such moderate discriminating duties as would produce the amount of Revenue needed, and at the same time afford reasonable incidental protection to our own home industry. I am opposed to a Tariff for Protection *merely*, and not for Revenue." [Polk's Letter to J. K. Kane.	*Proof*.—Refer to the Resolutions introduced by Henry Clay in 1839.
	A HIGH PROTECTIVE TARIFF,—similar to the one now in operation, which multiplies the Declaration of Independence, and oppresses the Agriculturalist while it builds up the Manufacturer; granting privileges to one class which it denies to another.
A SOUND and SAFE NATIONAL CURRENCY.	ABOLITION and DESTRUCTION of the VETO POWER.
An HONEST and ECONOMICAL ADMINISTRATION of the Government.	A DISTRIBUTION of the PROCEEDS of the PUBLIC LANDS, in order to pave the way for an ASSUMPTION of the STATE DEBTS.
The Annexation of TEXAS as soon as practicable considering the rights of other Nations, and the obligations such a step may impose upon us.	An EXTRAVAGANT ADMINISTRATION OF GOVERNMENT, which is the natural consequence of an EXORBITANT TARIFF.
The IMMEDIATE POSSESSION AND OCCUPATION OF OREGON.	*"A NATIONAL DEBT is a NATIONAL BLESSING."*
The ONE TERM PRINCIPLE.	OPPOSITION to the ANNEXATION of TEXAS under any circumstances.
Opposition to the DISTRIBUTION POLICY; a measure both unconstitutional and unjust.	Opposition to the OCCUPATION and POSSESSION of OREGON.
Opposition to a UNITED STATES BANK.	These are some of the leading measures of the Whig party. They are such as will be adopted if the Whigs gain the ascendancy in the Government. We candidly believe that many if not all of these measures would prove highly injurious, and even disastrous to the future prosperity of the country. Such being our belief, we feel it to be our duty to urge upon all an examination of these principles, on both sides, and by all means to embrace those which shall promote the greatest good to our common country.
Opposition to a GOVERNMENT DEBT in time of peace.	

Such are some of the leading Democratic measures—measures which, if they were adopted with such details as a sound and discriminating judgment might dictate, would do much to alleviate the present embarrassments of the country and perpetuate her free institutions.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT.

JAMES K. POLK, of Tennessee.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

GEORGE M. DALLAS, of Penn.

FOR ELECTORS AT LARGE.

JAMES W. BRADBURY, of Augusta.
JOHN STICKNEY of Calais.

State Election, September 9, 1844.

FOR GOVERNOR.

HUGH J. ANDERSON, of Belfast.

FOR SENATORS—OXFORD.

WILLIAM FRYE, of Bethel.
SILAS BARNARD, of Dixfield.
STEPHEN H. CHASE, of Fryeburg.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER—OXFORD.

JAMES BURBANK, of Gilead.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER—OXFORD.

LEVI STOWELL, of Paris.

The communication from "Ursus" has been recieved. We have likewise recieved another on the same subject from a most respectable source. We decline publishing both of them for reasons of "Policy" and "Harmony," for no other reasons. We would inform our readers that these communications relate to the Oxford and Lincoln Congressional District. It will be remembered that at the District Convention at Lewiston, it was agreed that Oxford should have the privilege of sending the first Representative to Congress. But strange to say this stipulation was disregarded and violated as soon as it was adopted. And what was still more unprecedented and contrary to justice, the Lincoln Delegation instead of withdrawing and permitting Oxford to nominate—a right which they now claim for themselves—persisted in voting till a candidate was nominated. This caused our defeat; for Oxford would have gone heart and soul for any man that she nominated, even if it had been the individual who was nominated. We mention these facts more in sorrow than in anger. We wish to excite no resentments in any quarter, but, on the contrary, we wish to bury our wrongs and patiently submit to our insults till the time come when they shall be redressed.

It is the opinion of many that the differences which have occurred, ought to be healed by a general Convention. If the matter were well understood in all its bearings no doubt this would be demanded. That it would be right no one would pretend to deny. The time for such a proposition has now passed by. Lincoln has called a convention by herself, without consulting Oxford. A general convention was not only proper in relation to Representative to Congress, but made quite necessary in relation to an elector of President and Vice President. As things are, the people of Oxford can only stand still and be spectators at the present time. If a spirit of forbearance and conciliation is pursued by the convention to be assembled at Wiscasset, much will be done to restore harmony in our ranks. If this is not done, it will be a matter of deep regret. We hope such a course will be pursued at that convention, as will unite the interests and conciliate the feelings of all concerned.

MR. CLAY ON THE TARIFF.

Will the reader just take the trouble to compare the following extract from Mr. Clay's late speech at Raleigh N. C. with Mr. Polk's letter published to-day. Mr Clay's SOUTHERN face agrees with Mr. Polk's view of the Tariff while here, at the North, he is constantly relied upon by the Whigs as being in favor of a high Protective Tariff. Here is the extract.

FROM MR CLAY'S RALEIGH SPEECH.

"We must reject both the doctrines of free trade and of a high and exorbitant tariff. The partisans of each must make some sacrifices of their peculiar opinions. They must find some common ground, on which both can stand, and reflect that, if neither, has obtained all that it desires, it has secured something, and what it does not retain has been gotten by its friends and countrymen.—There are very few who dissent from the opinion that, in time of peace, the federal revenue ought to be drawn from foreign imports, without resorting to internal taxation. Here is a basis for accommodation, and mutual satisfaction. *Let the amount which is requisite for an economical administration of the government*, when we are not engaged in war, be raised exclusively on foreign imports; and in adjusting a tariff for that purpose, *let such discrimination be made as will foster and encourage our own domestic industry.* All parties ought to be satisfied with A TARIFF FOR REVENUE *and discrimination for protection.*"

☞The Richmond Whig—the great expounder of Whig principles in the South says:

"That Mr. Clay is more a Free Trade man than Mr. Van Buren."

The Kenebec Journal and other Whig papers here at the North say,

That Mr. Clay is the Father of the "American System" and is in favor of a *high Protective Tariff.*

Is not this the height of inconsistency? Van Buren has always been opposed by the whigs at the North because he was in favor of Low duties, or Free Trade.

Mr. Clay's most prominent friends and those who know most about his views on the Tariff say that he is in favor of *Low Duties* even more so than Van Buren and yet they support the former for the very reason they reject the latter.

The views of Mr. Polk and Mr. Van. Buren are alike on the Tariff, consequently if Mr. Clay is more a free trade man than Mr. Van Buren he is more a free Trade man than Mr. Polk. Therefore, the Whigs in order to rescue themselves from the awkward and absurd position of supporting a man opposed in principle to their political creed should feel it to be their duty to favor the election of Polk and Dallas.

LOUISIANA ELECTION.—This election has resulted in the choice of three Democrats to Congress, and one Whig. Before the election took place the Whigs claimed at least two of the four Representatives; but they are obliged to be satisfied with one. And what is particularly mortifying and humiliating to our whig friends is the fact that this single Representative was elected by a majority of only 500 in a District which gave Harrison in '40 a majority of 2000.

By the Exchanges of Saturday we learn that the Legislature will be decidedly Democratic, having a majority in both branches.

A majority of the Delegates elected to attend the State convention for the purpose of revising the Constitution are Democrats. The Louisiana election is a triumph of Democratic principles and must serve to encourage the friends of the republican party throughout the Union. The election is altogether more favorable than we had any reason to expect, considering the fact that the Whigs carried the State in '40 by 5, or 6,000 majority. The whigs call this glorious news. We can but admire their equanimity and perseverance under these unequivocal reverses of fortune.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

The Spirit of O'Connel is still alive in Ireland, although he is confined in prison. Large meetings of Repealers have been held and appeals have been made of the most startling character. The people are not one whit daunted by the prosecution and imprisonment of their leader. The excitement on the subject of Repeal is spoken of as being greater than ever. The people of Dublin have announced their intention of electing O'Connell, Lord Mayor the ensuing year. The Repeal subscriptions continue greater than at any former period being at the rate of about $50,000 for the last month.

MYSTERIOUS PHENOMENON. A singular noise, resembling an explosion was heard at this place, on Wednesday last about 6 o'clock P. M. It was heard by many people in this vicinity. People in Norway, Waterford, Oxford, and Buckfield heard the same noise about the same time. They all concur in saying that it appeared to them like distant thunder; so much so that many examined the sky to see if there was any appearance of a shower. Persons from all these places represent the noise as being east of them, and that its duration was about eight or ten seconds. The sky was clear and cloudless, and the weather warm. Some suppose it might be the powder Mill at Buckfield—others think it was an air quake &c. We have had no intelligence from the East that explains what it was.

The following is an extract from the Report of Charles J. Ingersol in relation to the Annexation of Texas. It will be seen that he favors this measure, because it has a tendency to extinguish Slavery.

"Angry protest against Texas, elicited by misrepresentations issued at Washington, predicate slavery as the abhorrent evil to be increased by annexation—assuming the egregiously false position that more and aggravated slavery is to follow that event. But three fourths of that fine region are upland, with soil and climate adapted to agriculture and pasturage, where cotton and sugar will not thrive, and slave labor cannot be employed profitably. Three states without slaves and only one with them, can be formed there; and such, your committee understand, is the wish of the present inhabitants of Texas. Slavery, forbid by nature, may be interdicted by organic law there; and the annexation, instead of increasing the power of representatives of slavery in the Union, will on the contary, certainly and greatly diminish their relative weight. The states of Louisiana, Alabama, Georgia, Carolina, Mississippi, Arkansas, Missouri, and Tennesee, may suffer by depreciation of their lands and other property. Virginia Maryland, Kentucky, the Carolinas, and Tennesee, if not all the slaveholding States, will have their slaves drawn off to the fresher and more fruitful plantations of Southern Texas. In a few years many of them must become free states, and thus Texas prove the means of uniting a large portion of the present slaveholding parts of the Union in interests, sentiments, and action with the North and West where slavery is unknown and disliked."

Waddy Thompson a distinguished Whig, and formerly Member of Congress from South Carolina who says that he considers "*slavery in no sense an evil*,"—opposes annexation for the very reason that Mr. Ingersol favors it. Mr. Thompson thus refers to the paragraph inserted above above:

"The most important expostable product of the United States, the regulator of their exchanges and bond of union—cotton—cannot be profitably cultivated without slaves; nor can sugar or rice. Yet looking forward to the providential era when slavery may not exist no longer in parts of the United States, to the diminution of its need, and ultimate extinction *Texas* is the only land of promise where philanthropists, who are not zealots, can descry the theatre of that consummation. Mexico has no slaves, because her population of the white, black, and red races is blended. In her neighborhood, and near, if not with her people, the colored inhabitants of this country may be united eventually in national numbers, with the strength, the character, and the institutions of an independent people. That national combination may be accomplished without revolution or commotion. An African nation may arise, the descendants of the Moorish, other African, and Indian progenitors, with the improvements of free governments engrafted in their sovereignty. Instead of enternizing slavery, calm consideration of its connexion with the United States encourages the hope that it may end in *Texas*—peacefully and greatfully disappear there. Liberia, Canada, Hayti, abolition of slavery in the slaveholding states, even gradual emancipation in the free states, all schemes of either uniting white with black, or seperating them in the same communities, without the degradation of the black, often worse than their bondage have proved abortive. The vision of slavery's enthusasy,, by its allocation to southern parts of *Texas* and borders of Mexico, may be delusion. But it promises more to rational humanity than any other project yet suggested. At all events, the annexation of *Texas* cannot but tend to diminish the alleged evils and powers of slaveholding."

The following is the paragraph from Mr. Walker to which Mr. Thompson alludes. Mr. Walker is a philanthropist and, although a southern man belonging to the State of Mississippi, favors the project of Annexation, because it will have a tendency to extinguish the vice of Slavery.

"I AGREE IN NEARLY ALL OF THE VIEWS expressed by the distinguished writer as to the effects of this measure, which I can understand. But the alleviation of the calamity requires a key. Are not these startling views? Are they not enough at least to induce SOUTHERN MEN to pause and reflect before they rush headlong into a measure of such pretentious importance, with more precipitation and less discussion than were ever before known in a measure of equal magnitude? Mr. Walker, a very distinguished southern man, has published a letter upon this subject. It is divided into different heads. One of which is the following:

"Admitting Texas secures extinction of Slavery.

"Is slavery, then, never to disappear from the Union? If confined within its present limits I do not perceive when or how it is to terminate. It is true, Mr. George Tucker, the distinguished Virginian, and professor in their great university, has demonstrated that in a period not exceeding eighty years, and probably less from the density of population in all the slaveholding states, hand labor would would be as cheap as slave labor, and that all *pecuniary* motive for the continuance of slavery would then have ceased. But would it, *therefore*, then disappear? No, it certainly would not; for at the lowest ratio, the slaves would then number, at least ten millions. Could such a mass be emancipated? And if so what would be the result? We have seen, by the census and other proof, that one sixth of the free blacks must be supported at the public expense; and that at the low rate of $50 each, it would cost $50 000,000 per annum to be raised by taxation to support the free blacks then in the south requiring support namely 1,666,666, if manumission were permitted; but as such a tax could not be collected, emancipation would be, as it now is *prohibited by law*, and slavery could not disappear in this manner, even when it became unprofitable. No; ten millions of free blacks, permitted to roam at large in the south, could never be tolerated. Again, then, the question it still, *is slavery never to disappear from the Union?* This is a startling and momentous question; but the answer is easy, and the proof is clear. *It will certainly disappear if Texas is reannexed to the Union*; not by abolition, but, against and in spite of all its frenzy, slowly and gradually, diffusion, as it has already thus nearly receded from several of the more northern of the slaveholding states, and as it will continue thus more rapidly to recede by the reannexation of Texas, and finally, in the distant future, without a shock, without abolition, without a convulsion disappear into and through Texas and Mexico and Central and Southern America. Thus that same overruling Providence that watches over the landing of the emigrants and pilgrims at Jamestown and Plymouth; that gave to the victory in our struggle for independence; that guided by His inspiration the framers of our wonderful Constitution; that has thus far preserved this great Union from danger so many and imminent, and is now shielding it from abolition, its most dangerous and fatal foe—will open Texas as a safety valve, into and through which slavery will slowly and gradually recede, and finally disappear into the boundless regions of Mexico and Central and Southern America. Beyond the Del Norte slavery will not pass; not only because it is forbidden by law, but because the colored race there preponderate in the ratio of ten to one over the whites, and holding, as they do the government and most of the offices in their own possession, they will never permit the enslavement of any portion of the colored race which makes and executes the laws of the country."

The following remarks of Mr. Thompson in relation to Mr. Walker's letter show conclusively that he believes the institution of Slavery to be in danger in consequence of Annexation.

If I believed with Mr Walker, that abolition either was or would become beneficial or necessary for the South, I should certainly be in favor of annexation, as both the most certain and best mode of accomplishing that object. BUT I DO NOT THINK SO, but believe, on the contrary, that it would be injurious, deeply injurious, and in the end destructive to the slaves themselves, disastrous to the whole Union, and absolutely ruinous to the South. Holding these opinions, my object is, not to postpone this result for a short time, but TO PREVENT IT FOREVER. Will any one deny any of these propositions; 1. That the most efficacious measure in favor of abolition would be to destroy the value of slave labor? 2. That the reduction of the price of cotton to three or four cents would destroy the value of slave labor in the old slave states? 3. That any large increase of the quantity of cotton produced would have the effect to reduce its price to that point, or even lower; say, for example, a sudden increase of five hundred thousand bales? and, 4. That the annexation of Texas would cause such an increased production? Much the larger portion of the produce of slave labor is cotton. It is the price of cotton which regulates exclusively the value of slaves, as of almost every other article. Let it be borne in mind, too, that Texas is admirably adapted to the production of sugar, long staple cotton and tobacco—the only articles, with the exception of rice, which are produced by slave labor. But, if the price of cotton is not thus ruinously reduced by over production, it will not be denied that slave labor can be employed in Texas with at least twice the profit which it yields in the average of the slave states of the Union. Our slaves will then be carried to Texas, by the force of a law as fixed and certain as that by which water finds its level. The slaves will very soon disappear from Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, and Kentucky, and in a period very short for such an operation, those states will become NON-SLAVEHOLDING STATES; and whenever that is the case, they will not only no longer have a common interest with the remaining slaveholding states to defend the institution, but will very soon partake of that fanatical spirit of a false philanthropy which is now pervading the whole world. Thus shall WE lose the most important of our ALLIES; most important in numeral strength at the ballot box; still more important if we should be driven to the cartouch box as our last defence. And what are the advantages which we are to gain by this measure? I mean WE OF THE SLAVEHOLDING STATES."

Changes.

☞Hon John V. L. McMahon of Maryland who was *President* of the Whig Young Men's Convention in 1840, has renounced Clay and come out boldly in favor of Polk and Dallas. Good!

Better—Julius C. Alford, late a Representative to Congress, from Western Georgia and who done so much to secure the election of that State for Harrison in 1840 has actually taken the stump in favor of Polk and Dallas. There is not a stronger man in Georgia.

Best! Hon. Thos. Marshall, of Kentucky, who has formerly been one of Clay's most prominent and able friends, has forsaken not only Clay, but the Whig cause, and is doing tremendous execution among the coons of that State. He is a most talented and eloquent speaker and his services in the Democratic cause in the support of principles which are founded on the basis of truth and justice will be most efficient and valuable. Living as he does in the same State with the Standard bearer of Whiggery and possessing a popularity and influence second to no man; if we have heretofore had doubts about this State, the accession of this gentleman has entirely dispelled them.—Kentucky will go for Polk and Democracy. We might record hundreds of other changes which have taken place in different States; but we have not room.

☞*Fifteen* Changes are reported by the Pennsylvanian to have taken place recently in Alleghany County, Penn. The name of each individual is given their place of residence, and most of them influential men—have held office of some kind—and several of them were engaged in '40 "stumping it" for Harrison.

Our friends in Penn. think the State safe for Polk and Dallas.

CONNECTICUT RENUNCIATIONS. Hon. Peter Bierce Cornwall, Litchfield Co. a whig Presidential Elector in '40 has come out in favor of Polk and Dallas.

Daniel Parsons Esq., a talented young man of Sharon has likewise openly renounced Clay and is eloquently persuading his old friends to join the Democratic ranks.

Mr. Loomis, Mayor of the Bridgport city—a Harrison man in '40 now advocates the election of Polk and Dallas.

Latest from Mexico.—By a late arrival at Pensacola, intelligence has been received from Mexico as late as the 20th of June. We learn that the special Agent of the United States had had an interview with the Mexican Minister of Foreign Relations, and that Santa Anna had written a letter to one of his Ministers in relation to Texas Annexation. Of the result of the interview nothing has been heard except that despatches of considerable importance had been sent to Washington.

The tone of Santa Anna's letter is decidedly against Annexation. He says that the President of the U. S. has acted improperly in forming a Treaty with Texas, a majority of whose inhabitants are Americans and who are disposing of a soil that does not belong to them. That Mexico is resolved to maintain her right, and that she will not entertain the proposition of the U. S. asking the cession of Texas, that the latter may be annexed to the former. And finally, he says that it is the settled determination of his Government to subdue Texas, and that a campaign with this object in view will be "vigorously prosecuted" for the recovery of that country.

Mexico has a disposable force of 30,000 men. Santa Anna has asked for 20,000 men for the invasion of Texas, and $4,000 000. The Mexican Congress have refused to grant this number of men unless he calls into active service a corresponding number of the "National Militia." The Congress consents to an appropriation of $1,000 000 provided it can be procured *without a loan.* This proposal does not suit Santa Anna, and the probability is that the invasion will be abandoned.

Mexico has not yet paid the May installment of the indemnity due the U. States. It amounts to $140,000.

Col. McKinney.—A man by this name unknown to us but who is *now*, at least, a whig of the first class, recently addressed the Whig Mass Convention at Augusta. The Age stated immediately after the Convention that this gentleman was formerly a Democrat until turned out of office by reason of misconduct, when he turned whig. The Age makes other allegations against the Col's character. McKinney has come out with a card published in the Advertiser, in which he denies these charges and threatens to prosecute the Editors of the Age for Libel. These charges may be true, and they may not. If they are true, of course the Editors of the Age will be able to prove them so; and will not be intimidated by threats of prosecution, whether they are uttered by Col. McKinney or the whole Whig Party combined.

☞The Riots in Philadelphia have been entirely quelled, and the city has become quiet.

The Emperor of Russia recently spent a week in England.

Keep it before the People,

That the Whig party on solemn consultation, by delegates from the several States, decided in 1840, by large majorities, that Henry Clay could not be elected President. Maine, it was said, *may* vote for Harrison; one delegate only thought it *might* for Clay. Why then will men so deceive themselves and others as to hold out the idea for a moment that Maine will throw her vote for Clay in 1844. Have there been any changes since 1840?

There have been, Mr. Editor, many. The whole conservative party will change their votes, but in no very flattering light to the votaries of Henry Clay. They never did vote for him, and they never will, but they will vote for Polk and Dallas to a man. This change is sufficient to ensure a triumphant success to Democracy in this State in November next.

Add to this, thousands of abolitionists, the increase of that party since 1840, who, if they are not the most recreant of the earth, will not vote for one whose principles they condemn.—And to all this, add thousands on thousands—yeomanry of Maine, for whom the bachanalian shout and obscene song have lost all charm, and you have a change of ten thousand in favor of Democracy. Substract from the aggregate Whig vote of 1840 three thousand for *Bob Lunaticks*, minors and imported votes, three thousand conservatives and duped votaries of Log Cabin licentiousness, and four thousand abolitionists, and we have the same result.

TYRO.

Keep it before the People,

That in 1840 the Whig party, by a large majority, after a long deliberation, decided that Henry Clay could not be elected President of the United States.

That there are a few who constituted that majority now in the Clay pits, and who will throw their vote and influence for that individual we are not disposed to deny; but the deception at that point, which we wish to oppose, is that all those persons, federalists always, who opposed Clay and voted for Harrison, that now from lack of principle in favor for Clay, are borne upon the trumpet-tongue of Whiggery as having changed and come out for Clay. That Clay cannot secure the vote of the Harrison party is too plain to need demonstration: for that party, composed of the most discordant materials, containing the elements of its own destruction, vanished into "thin air" the first six months of its existence. There is a rotten branch of that party at the North, desperate and reckless—monomaniacks politically, who declare publicly their preference that "*their children be brought up slaves under Henry Clay than in the most moral loco foco neighborhood*," who will now vote for their idol or throw these very children under his reeking car. There is still another branch, worm-eaten to the core, disgusted with the past, yet from sympathy or hope of office, may be induced to join the general cry, yet they claim to be received as having changed their views.

Now what is this change? Why in 1840 they would not vote for Henry Clay but threw up their caps for "Tippecanoe and *Tyler* too." It will take many *such* changes before the Clay party can secure the vote of a single State in the Union. But the truth is that still another and distict branch, respectable in point of talent and numbers, however deluded they may have been, who never did and never will vote for Henry Clay, but yet, in 1840 supported Gen. Harrison, now shoulder to shoulder in the Democratic ranks, to a man, never having any affinity to federalism, though forced from the track for a short time, and now firmly united under Polk and Dallas and on the way to victory.

No man who stood by Van Buren in the lying scenes of 1840 will now desert the faith. All have been tried as by fire, while thousands and hundreds of thousands who then stood aloof are foremost in the increasing army of Polk and Dallas.

TYRO.

Well provided for. The Portland Bulletin (the Editor we mean) is always happy. He expects to be Prophet soon but can't come it. Hear him.

"In political, as in all other matters, we shall continue to act independently, taking care that our two excellent friends, Harry Clay and Jim Polk, get their due. In common with many, very many others, we have 'large exceptions' from these two gentlemen, Harry, in case he succeeds, has promised to make us Chief Prophet of Nauvoo, and if Polk *shines*, we are to be sent envoy extraordinary to the Rocky Mountains! So it will be seen, we are in for it on all sides.

CLAY AND THE TARIFF.

What do the whigs say to the following extracts? We really should like to be favored with their honest opinion:

Speech of Mr. Clay in the Senate of the United States, on the 28th of January, 1842, in reply to Mr. Woodbury, on the Treasury note bill, as reported for the Washington National Intelligencer.

"CARRY OUT THEN (said he) THE SPIRIT OF THE COMPROMISE ACT.—LOOK TO REVENUE ALONE FOR THE SUPPORT OF GOVERNMENT. DO NOT RAISE THE QUESTION OF PROTECTION, WHICH I HAD HOPED HAD BEEN PUT TO REST. THERE IS NO NECESSITY OF PROTECTION FOR PROTECTION."

"The fact that MR. CLAY IS MORE OF A FREE TRADE MAN THAN MR. VAN BUREN is becoming generally known to the people of the south. His letter to Dr. Bronson, of Georgia in consequence of the unjust criticism of the locofocos, and their vile attempts to show that it is inconsistent with Mr. C's former opinions, has had the effect of bringing THIS FACT to the knowledge of thousands who formerly were not aware of it."]—Richmond Whig the leading Clay paper in Virginia.

"WE DENY THAT MR. CLAY, OR THE WHIGS OF GEORGIA WHOSE CANDIDATE HE IS, SEEK FOR THE ESTABLISHMENT OF A PROTECTIVE TARIFF; BUT MR. CLAY ADHERES TO THE PRINCIPLES OF THE COMPROMISE ACT.—[Savanna Republican, the leading Clay paper in Georgia.

That Mr. Clay is the *chosen candidate of the aristocracy of the whig party is unquestionable*; and it is equally unquestionable that very earnest and zealous efforts will be made to impose him upon the whigs as their candidate. It is also certain that Mr. Clay *is not the choice* of the democracy of the whig party. Apart from other sufficient reasons, therefore, which we shall give hereafter, the very fact that *Mr. Clay is the darling of the aristocratic whigs* or rather the very cause which makes him so, operates, in the nature of things, to prejudice him in the eyes of the democratic whigs to lead them to fix their choice on some other candidate.—[Atlas, Nov. 20, 1838.

☞ In 1840 Louisiana gave a *whig* majority of 3,680. The whigs are crowing because they have not been completely annihilated in the same state. These times they are particularly thankful for small favors.

The York Manufacturing Company, at Saco, have made a dividend of ten per cent for six months.

MORE RENUNCIATIONS.

FALL INTO THE RANKS BY STATES!

The following gentlemen, (we learn from a letter in the Bay State Democrat,) citizens of Rhode Island, who voted for Harrison electors in 1840, have abandoned the whig party, because they have become convinced "that *the whig party in this country are the determined enemies of equal rights and of all rational liberty.*"

Roger Weeden.	John S. Eddy,
John Paine,	Samuel H Wales,
Eli Brown,	Peter W. Ferris,
John H. Wheeden,	Philip B. Stiness,
Samuel Ashley,	Jesse Calder,
C. M. Nestell,	Jesse B. Sweet,
Cephas Holbrook,	Wm. C. Baker,
Daniel M. Paine,	A. H. Stillwell,
Laban C. Wade,	Lewis Carr,
Isaac Elsbree,	John C. Davis,
Albert Cook,	Samuel Young.
Samuel Warner.	

They further say—

"The shameful acts of proscription lately done by the whigs of this state, (R. I.) taken in connection with the acts and speeches of leading whigs every where, evidently evince a settled design on the part of that party to deprive the laboring men of all participation in political affairs, and to reduce them to the conditon of abject bondage, to which that class is subject in the old world."

"For these reasons we have come to the conclusion that we can no longer act with a party, who are perpetually warring against the spirit of our institutions and the best interests of our people, without proving recreant to our country and mankind. From this moment, therefore, we solemnly disclaim all sympathy with their doctrines and all participations in their doings. But while we unhesitatingly and indignantly dissolve our connection with the whig party we find political principles and examining the by studying the principles of the democratic party, that from the days of that apostle of liberty, Thomas Jefferson, to the present hour, (with the exception of a few who have very unworthily borne the name, in Rhode Island,) they have uniformly asserted the great doctrines of popular sovereignty and equal rights, and shown themselves the unwavering friends of the people and of human liberty. To this party, therefore, we openly and cordially profess our adherence; and in union with them we intend, to the best of our ability, to labor for the elevation of James K. Polk, and George M. Dallas to the presidency and vice presidency of the United States."

MORE WHITE CROWS.

Among the more important accessions to Whiggery, which have recently paraded with such pomp, the following has held a prominent position.

"Gen. Thomas Edwards, of Bridgeport, Connecticut, who has for many years been a prominent member of the Locofoco party, and who was their candidate for Congress a few years since, has come out for Clay and Frelinghuysen. He is said to be a man of extensive influence. Alfred Edwards, his son, heretofore known as a successful Locofoco orator, is now on a tour through the State, using all his influence for the Whig cause."

Now, this "General Thomas Edwards, of Bridgeport, Connecticut," so pompously introduced by the Courier, instead of being the prominent personage represented by that print, is, as we learn from the Journal of Commerce, nothing but a poor old negro man, and "Alfred Edwards, his son," is a negro simpleton, who amuses the mass meetings of boys by spelling words, in which he raises such utter rebellion against the spelling-book, that the urchins cheer him right merrily.

[Young Hickory.

THE COON MODEL.

The Easton Argus hits off the whig nominee for the Presidency with scorching accuracy. It describes the following as the traits of character, which, in the estimation of the whigs, constitute the *ne plus ultra* of coon "availability."

A CHRISTIAN who has three or four times shown his bravery by attempting to take away the life of his follow-men in a *duel*.

A STATESMAN who is for a high protective tariff in the North, for a horizontal tariff in the Middle States, and for Free Trade in the South.

A CHIEFTAIN who at the age of seventy years is *under bonds to keep the peace*.

A PHILANTHROPIST who, if he cannot have BLACK slaves, is determined to turn his fellow-men into WHITE ones!

A REPUBLICAN whose wife and daughters are too good to work in the *kitchen*.

A DEMOCRAT, who, by a base coalition, *cheated* Gen. JACKSON out of his election in 1825.

A POLITICIAN who joined each and every faction, however discordant their sentiments, and secretly pledged himself to each to carry out its designs.

A GENTLEMAN who says to the Speaker of Congress, (Col. POLK,) "Go home G—d d—n you, where you belong!"

Such are the qualifications which constitute Mr. Clay a *Simon Pure* in the eyes of coonism, and entitled him to their support. What say the people?

The Mormons have removed the dead bodies of Joe and Hiram Smith to Nauvoo.

Concerning the feeling at Nauvoo, the Louisville Journal of the 3d says:—"We have seen a gentleman who was in Nauvoo on Friday, and who informs us that all was quiet there, the prominent Mormons exhorting their followers to offer no insult or molestation to any one, and in no case to offer violence except in strict self-defence. The deepest grief and affliction prevaded the city."

STEALING OUR THUNDER!—We find the Whigs calling meetings of the friends of a "*judicious* Tariff." The very words of the "Old Hero of Orleans," and just such a tariff as "Young Hickory" and the Democracy go for.

The wheat crops in Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin and Missouri, are said to be much heavier than the usual average. The corn crops not so good.

REMARKABLE RISE OF THE WESTERN RIVERS.

The great rise of the Mississippi, Missouri, Red, Arkansas, and other western rivers exceeds any thing of the kind within the records of their history. The Vicksburg Constitution of 29th ult, says, 'A levee 50 feet high on each side of the Mississippi from the mouth of the Ohio to the Balize could not keep the volume of water within its banks; the river is now said to be *forty miles in width*, and yet that whole surface rises an inch or more every 24 hours!'

The Lexington Express of the 18th ult., says: 'The river is full 30 feet above low water mark. The current is exceedingly rapid running at least 10 miles an hour. The water is from 5 to 6 miles wide opposite this place.' Another account says; 'Cattle are swimming round and round all over the island—here comes another house. The people on the bluff look like the landing of the pilgrims, or a camp meeting—cows, horses, tables, chairs, beds and dogs in abundance. Four men, six children, and three women on top of the house—water within 2 feet of the roof, and rising 1 inch an hour. The town of Nashville afloat. The St. Louis Republican of the 27th says;

'At Bon Secour, there are encamped, all in open camps, one hundred and twenty two persons. Several of these families left their homes with from four to nine children, and with less than fifty pounds of flour and a small quantity of meat—some of them have been six and eight days in their encampment. They have generally lost the most, some all of their clothes, and when the flood subsides they will not be in a better condition.'

The Alton Telegraph says:

'Of the damage done, it is impossible to offer any estimate. It is incalculable. On the Missouri, from Westom to the mouth the bottoms are generally inundated; the crops destroyed; the cattle, sheep, hogs, &c drowned; and the inhabitants have been compelled to abandon their dwellings, many of which have been swept away in order to take refuge on the highlands and on steam or flat boats. The same is the case with Mississippi, the Illinois, and their tributaries; and the whole of the 'American Bottom,' from ... to Cairo, contains about 288,000 acres this portion of land in the world, some of which is of the finest ... of cultivation, is believed to be in a high state ... perhaps nearly ruined., under water and ... be said to predict an extraordinary prevalence of disease to follow this terrible flood, from stagnant water.

The Vicksburg Whig of the 2d inst says:

In summing up all the accounts we gather from our exchanges and from private sources, we have calculated that the loss of the Cotton crop upon the Mississippi and the tributaries, cannot be less than *two hundred and twenty-five thousand bales*. We presented this estimate to several intelligent planters whom we met on Sunday, and they say we are rather under than over the mark in our estimate. It is impossible to form any thing like an accurate estimate of the loss of stock and other property. But we have no doubt that the loss sustained by high water in Mississippi, Arkansas and Louisiana, will amount to at least $12,000,000, while the damage in Missouri and Illinois must be immense.

The river is said to be fallen above the mouth of Arkansas, and a fresh rise of fifteen feet is reported in that river, which has not reached here.

At Memphis, on the 29th, the river was still rising about 4 inches a day. In fact all the Western portion of Louisiana is ruined."

Fears are entertained that New Orleans, which lies very low, will be destroyed when the flood fully reaches that city, although the water is said to be abating far above.

Self-reflebtion is like the action of a mirror held up to nature. Some are always throwind their reflection in their neighbor's faces; others concentrate them on themselves.

READ THIS.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

THE virtues of these Pills are now cheerfully and universally acknowledged by their great popularity and extensive circulation, and few who peruse this article will be found unacquainted with some proofs of their real excellence, and many will be ready to add the testimonials of their own experiance in favor of this delightful medicine.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS are designed to ASSIST NATURE in restoring the various organs to a healthy action, by CLEANSING the Stomach and bowels, and PURIFYING the whole System from those morbid and corrupt humors which in most cases are the cause of disease, and thus gives to the patient health for sickness, and cheerfulness for dispondency.

The unparalleled success which has attended the use of these Pills has introduced some unprincipled persons to manufacture a SPURIOUS ARTICLE, which they endeavor to palm on the unsuspecting as the GENUINE MEDICINE, hence the importance of purchasing only of the regular advertised Agents.

N. B. Remember Thomas Crocker is the only regular authorized Agent for the sale of the above invaluable medicine in this Village, and do not purchase elsewhere, if you would be sure of obtaining the GENUINE MEDICINE.—is19

ADMINISTRATRIX'S SALE.

WILL be sold at Auction to the highest biddee on Monday, the 26th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, all the real estate belonging to HARVEY WAIT, late of Mexico, in the County of Oxford, deceased, being the homestead Farm of said deceased, excepting the Widow's thirds. Also the right of reversion of the Widow's dower in the premises.

LUCY W. WAIT, Administratrix.
Mexico, July 17th, 1844. 11

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator with the Will annexed of the estate of

SARAH CUSHMAN,

late of Oxford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to BARTLETT HOLMES.
Oxford, June 25, 1844. *11

WILLIAM K. KIMBALL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CANTON MILLS, Me.

SAMUEL F. MARBLE,

DEPUTY SHERIFF,
FOR THE COUNTIES OF
CUMBERLAND, & OXFORD
POLAND, Me.

TREASURER'S NOTICE,—WATERFORD.

NOTICE is hereby given to the nonresident proprietors and owners of land & other real estate in the town of Waterford, in the county of Oxford and State of Maine, that the following lands are taxed in the town of Waterford, and a certified list of so much of the tax in the same as remains unpaid for the year 1843 and deficient highway for 1842, has been returned to me by the Collector of said town for the purpose of advertising, viz:—

Names or unknown.	Lot.	Range.	Acres.	Value.	Tax.	Highway deficiency.	Am't due.
Artemas Brown place,			2	125	1,36		
Moses Bisbee farm			24	250	2,73		
Benjamin Kilgore, Jr. farm,			74	500	5,45		
Jeremiah Kimball farm,			115	150	1,64		
Jona Stone, Wm. K. Wilkins farm,			65	600	6,54		
Humphrey Sanders farm,			65	300	3,27		
Thomas J. Everett,	12	5	80	250	2,73		
Charles Hale,	1	7	12	75	82		
Charles Hale,	1	8	30	70	76		
James Osgood, S. part Swan farm,			60	120	1,31	58	1,89
Unknown,	11	4	260	600	6,54		
	12	4					
Lewis Jewell, E. Jewell place,	17		900	9,81			
Jere. Woodard, Beals' Mills,			6	250	2,73		
Sampson and others,	7	1	50	150	1,64	72	2,36
Cabot Lot,	7	11	110	500	5,45		
C. F. Jones,	12	11	160	200		96	96
John Lord, E. part Lowell,	8	14	80	150	1,64		
	8	11	80	160	1,74	77	2,51
Richard Houghton, Wm Stone farm,			60	300	3,27		
Joel Atherton farm,			80	750	8,18	3,46	11,64
John Chamberlin farm,			57	400	4 36		
O. S. Cofran,	9	9	30	150	1,64	72	2,36
Josiah Meyberry, A. Mayberry farm,			55	600	6,54		
Wm. E. Haskins farm,			18	700	7,63		
O. Hale Jr C. F. Kimball farm			16	400	4,36		
Calvin Farrar's heirs, House and Garden,			4	600	6,54		
Daniel Young place,			½	125	1,36		
John Robbins, N. part Swan farm,			120	300	3,27	1,44	4,71
Calvin Powers, W part,	9		60	125	1,36		
N Jewett Jr. Blacksmith shop,				200	2,18		
Ich. Hayes, house & shop.			1¼	750	8,18		
O Hale Jr. W. p't O. Hale farm			95	16,50	17,99		
Wm. W Stone farm,			120	1000	10,90		904
C. F. Jones,	11	12	160	100		48	48
Calvin Farrar's heirs,			60	1100		5,28	5,28
H. H. Kneeland, Beals Mill,			6	500		2,40	2,40

SPROUT HAPGOOD, Treasurer of Waterford.
Waterford, July 15th, 1844. 3w10

STATE OF MAINE.

[L. S.] OXFORD, ss:

To the Sheriff of our County of Oxford, or his Deputy,—Greeting:—

WE command you to attach the goods or estate of RAND B. WHITE, of Worcester, in the County of —— Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the value of fifty dollars, and summon the said if he may be found in your precinct, to appear before our Justice of our Western District Court next to be holden at Paris, within and for our said County of Oxford, on the second Monday of June, A. D. 1844, then and there in our said Court to answer unto Albert F. Stanley, of Winthrop, in the County of Kennebec, Physicinn, in a plea of the case, for that the said Rand B. White at said Dixfield on the day of the purchase of this Writ being indebted to the plaintiff in the sum of three dollars and sixty cents, according to the account annexed, then and there in consideration thereof promised the pl'ff to pay him the same sum on demand.—Also for that the said Deft. at Wilton, to wit at Paris on the fifth day of April, A. D. 1839, by his note of hand by him signed promised one H. J. Dakin to pay him or order four dollars and sixty-four cents on demand and interest after forty days, a time now past, and the said H. J. Dakin by his endorsement in writing by him signed ordered the contents thereof to be paid to the pl'ff.—Also for that the said Deft. at Dixfield on the 24th day of Sept. A. D. 1842, by his note of hand by him signed for value received promised one L. B. White to pay him or his order the sum of ten dollars on demand with interest, and the said L. B. White by his endorsement in writing by him signed ordered the contents thereof to be paid to the pl'ff. Yet the defendant, though often requested, has not paid the same. To the damage of the plaintiff (as he says) the sum of fifty dollars, which shall then and there be made to appear, with other due damages. And whereas the said plaintiff says that the said defendant has not in his own hands and possession, goods and estate to the value of fifty dollars aforesaid, which can be come at to be attached, but has entrusted to and deposited in the hands and possession of Isaac C. Washburn, of Dixfield, in said County of Oxford, Esq trustee of the said defendant goods, effects and credits to the said value; we command you, therefore, that you summon the said trustee if he may be found in your precinct, to appear before our said Court, to be holden as aforesaid, to show cause, if any he have, why execution to be issued upon such judgment as the said plaintiff may recover against the said defendant in this action, if any, should not issue against his goods, effects, or credits, in the hands or possession of him the said trustee, and have you there this writ with your doings therein.

Witness, DANIEL GOODENOW, Esq., at Paris, the first day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-four.

J. G. COLE, CLERK.

OXFORD, ss: Western District Court, June Term, 1844.

Albert F. Stanley v. *Rand B. White and Trustee.*

ORDERED, That notice of this suit be given to the defendant by publishing an attested copy of the plaintiff's writ and this order three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a public newspaper printed in said County, the last publication to be not less than thirty days before the next term of this Court to be holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first Monday of November next, that he may then and there appear and answer to said suit if he shall see cause.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.
A true copy of Writ and Order of Court.
10 Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

BENJAMIN HARRIS,

late of Turner, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to JESSE DREW.
Turner, June 25, 1844. 10

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

STEPHEN PUTNAM,

late of Peru, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bonds as the law directs; He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to LEVI RANDALL,
Peru, June 25, 1844. *10

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator de bonis non, of the estate of

HIRAM KNIGHT,

late of Paris, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to LEVI STOWELL,
Paris, June 25, 1844. 10

C. W. WALTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
DIXFIELD-VILLAGE, MAINE.

STATE OF MAINE.

[L. S.] OXFORD, ss:

To the Sheriffs of our Counties of Oxford, York, Lincoln, Cumberland, Kennebec, Somerset, Penobscot, Hancock, Washington, Waldo, Franklin and Piscataquis, or either of their Deputies; and to the Constable of any of the Towns in said Counties:—Greeting,—

WE command you to attach the goods or estate of SEWALL WHITE to the value of eighty dollars; and summon the said defendant, (if he may be found in your precinct,) to appear before our Justice of our Western District Court, next to be holden at Paris, within and for our said County of Oxford, on Monday preceding the second Tuesday of June, A. D. 1844, then and there, in our Court, to answer unto Lewis B. White, of Dixfield, in said County, Yeoman, in a plea of the case, for that the said White at Dixfield, on the seventh day of September, A. D. 1842, by his promisory note of that date, by him signed, for value received, promised the plaintiff to pay him or his order fifteen dollars, on demand with interest.—Also for that the said Sewall White on the thirteenth day of Oct. 1838, at Wilton, to wit, at Paris, by his promisory note of that date by him signed for value received, promised one H. J. Dakin to pay him or his order three dollars and sixty-three cents on demand with interest, and the said Dakin thereafterwards, to wit, on the same day, endorsed and delivered the same to the pl'ff.—Also for that the said White at said Paris on the seventeenth day of April, 1838, by his promisory note of that date by him signed, for value received, promised one Ephraim Marble to pay him or bearer, the sum of one dollar and fifty-four cents on demand with interest, and the plaintiff avers that for a valuable consideration he is the bearer of said note;—yet the defendant, though often requested, has not paid to the plaintiff, but neglects and refuses so to do. To the damage of the said plaintiff (as he says) the sum of eighty dollars which shall then and there be made to appear with due damages. And have you there this writ with your doings therein.

Witness, DANIEL GOODENOW, Esq., at Paris, the first day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-four.

J. G. COLE, CLERK.

OXFORD, ss: Western District Court, June Term, 1844.

Lewis B. White, Plaintiff, v. Sewell White, Defendant.

ORDERED, That notice of this suit be given to the defendant by publishing an attested copy of the plaintiff's writ and of this order three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a public newspaper printed in said County, the last publication to be not less than thirty days before the next term of this Court, to be holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the first Monday of November next, that he may then and there appear and answer to said suit if he shall see cause.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.
A true copy of Writ and Order of Court.
10 Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at public Vendue at the Store of Jarvis C. Marble, in Paris, in said county, on Saturday the 17th day of August next at one o'clock P. M. all the right which Joseph B. Morton, of Paris, has in equity to redeem the following described real estate, to wit:—Three fourths of an acre of land with the buildings thereon situated at South Paris, Cape, and is where the said Morton now lives, and are the same premises that were mortgaged to Sam'l Deering Sept. 11, 1839, to secure the payment of $625, and interest annually, payable in two, three, four, and five years, and recorded in the Oxford Registry Book 28—page 289; where reference is had. Also a small shoe shop standing near the Factory Boarding House at said South Paris Cape. The first named premises together with said shoe shop are mortgaged to secure the payment of one other sum of two hundred and thirty-five dollars and interest annually. Said mortgage is dated June 7th, 1843; and recorded in the Oxford Registry Book 67—page 334, where reference is had. The same having been attached on the original writ.

SIMEON CUMMINGS, Deputy Sheriff.
Paris, July 9, 1844. 3w10

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:—

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at public Vendue at the dwelling house of Benjamin Hall in Andover, in said County, on Saturday the thirty-first day of August next, at two of the clock in the afternoon, all the right which Benjamin Hall, of said Andover, has in equity to redeem the following described real estate, to wit:—A tract of land situated in said Andover, being Lot No 2, upland, on the West side of Ellis River, containing one hundred acres; Lot No. 3, Intervale, on the West side of said River adjoining the above, containing seventeen acres and one half: Lot No. 4, Intervale, adjoining the above, containing seventeen acres and a half. Also another piece of land called the Skirts between said Intervale and upland, containing sixty acres, being the same land mortgaged by said Benjamin Hall to James Stevens; the same having been attached on the original writ.

COLMAN GODWIN, Dep. Sh'ff.
July 11th, 1844. 3w10*

Commissioners' Notice.

WE having been appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford to receive and examine the claims of the creditros of

ETHELBERT BRADFORD,

late of Turner, deceased, whose estate is represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months, commencing the ninth day of April last, have been allowed to the said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we will be in session to discharge the duties of our appointment at the dwelling house of George Turner in Turner, on the first Saturdays of September and October next.

GEORGE TURNER, } Com'rs.
ROYAL WHITMAN, }
Turner, May 15th, 1844. 3*9

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of a License from the Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford, I shall sell at public Auction on Saturday the twenty-fourth day of August next, at 10 o'clock A. M at the Court House in Paris in said County, the River Farm so called in said Town belonging to the Estate of Ebenezer Rawson late of said Paris deceased, for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased and incidental charges. Terms of sale made known at the time of sale—here is a rare opportunity to invest money in real Estate most eligibly situated.

E G. RAWSON, Administrator.
July 13, 1844. 1s10

HEBRON ACADEMY.

THE Fall Term in Hebron Academy will commence, providence permitting, on Wednesday the seventh day of August, next, under the Tuition of Mr. Benjamin F. Parsons, who has taught this School the two last terms, to the full satisfaction of the owners and pupils. Youths of both sexes are again invited to avail themselves of the advantages of this institution.

If any scholars choose, there are rooms in the neighborhood where they can board themselves.

JOHN TRIPP, Sec'ry.
July 8, 1844.

DENTISTRY, DENTISTRY.

FILLING, Separating, Cleaning and Setting Artificial Mineral Pivot Teeth, done by T. H. BROWN, Paris-Hill.

Price.—Filling with Gold, from 50 cts to $1,00.
do Tin Foil, 25 50.
Cleaning set of Teeth, 50 1,00.
Setting Pivot Teeth, $1,00 1,50, & 2,00
Work warranted.—March 25. tf 47

TIMOTHY LUDDEN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
TURNER-VILLAGE, ME.

Blanks for Town Orders
FOR SALE HERE.

STORY OF A SMOKY CHIMNEY.

By old Humphrey.

My friends, I will tell you a story.

Abel Grave was a hard-working man, and his wife was a decent woman, and each was disposed to add to the comfort of the other; but though they did all they could, they had a sad enemy to their peace which often disturbed them. This enemy was a smoky chimney, which so continually annoyed them, that they were frequently as peevish as though they had a delight in provoking each other. When Abel came home at night, and would have enjoyed his meal in a clean house and by a bright fire, he had to listen a full hour to the complaints of his wife, who declared that to sit in such a smoke as she did all day long, was unberable. Abel thought it bad enough to endure the smoky chimney; but to bear, at the same time, a scolding from his wife, for that which he knew not how to avoid, troubled him sadly, and many a half hour did he sit brooding over his troubles, contriving how he should cure his smoky chimney.

One night, when the smoke was making its way in every direction, except up the chimney, and Abel was puzzling his brains, and trying to hit upon some plan to lessen the evil, a neighbor of his, a slater popped his head in at the door. "Abel" said he, "you are in a pretty smother, and so you are likely to be, until you place a slate or two at the top of your chimney, to prevent the wind from blowing down."

When his neighbor was gone, Abel Grave determined that on the morrow he would do as he had been advised, and put some slates on the top of his chimney.

By the time he had made this resalution, another neighbor, a glazier, made his appearance. "Master Grave," said he, "why, your chimney gets worse and worse. I tell you what, you may try a hundred schemes, but none of them will do, till you put a whirligig in your window. That is what you want, and you will have no peace till you get one,"

Away went the neighbor, and Abel began to think about having a whirligig in his window; but was a little puzzled whether to try the whirligig or the slates.

"Hallo! Abel," shouted the third neighbor, a bricklayer, who was passing by, "here's a pretty smother! I suppose you mean to smoke us all out."

"No, no," said Abel, "I am tormented too much with the smoke myself, to wish to torment any body else with it; nobody knows what a trouble it is to me."

"Why, now," replied the neighbor, "if you will only brick up your chimney a little closer, it will be cured directly. I was plauged just in the same manner, but a few bricks put all to rights, and I have no trouble with my chimney at all."

This account set Abel Grave a wool-gathering once more, and whether to put slates at the top, to brick up closer at the bottom of the chimney, or to have a whirligig in the window he did not know.

He mused on the matter before he went to bed, woke two or three times in the night, and pondered it over, yet when he got up in the morning he was as little decided as ever.

Just as he was about to set of to his work, old Abraham Ireland came by. now Abraham had a character of being a shrewd, sensible old man, which character he well deserved, so that he was often consulted in difficult cases.

Abel, as soon as he saw him, asked him to step in for a moment, which willingly did. "I want your advice," said he, "about my chimney; for it is the plauge of my very life, it smokes so sadly."

"What have you done to it?" inquired old Abraham.

"Why, as to that," replied Abel, "I have done nothing at all but fret about it; for this neighbor tells me to do one thing, and that neighbor tells me to do another. The slater says 'stick some slates at the top,' the glazier advised me to have a whirligig in the window; and the bricklayer says nothing will do but bricking up the chimney closer; and so, among so many different opinions, I am more puzzled about it than ever."

"There may be some sense in what they all say," said Abraham pondering the matter over, "and if I found it necessary, I would take the advice of all three. Suppose," said he, "you tried the first, which is the easiest to do; put a slate or two at the top, and if that will not do, have a whirligig in the window; and if both of them will not cure the smoke, why, then brick up the chimney a little closer. The next best thing to that of knowing what will cure a smoky chimney is, to know what will not cure it, and you are sure to find one or the other."

No sooner was old Abraham gone, than Abel went in search of a slater, who in an hour's time, had put the slates on the chimney top. When Abel returned from his work at night, his wife told him that the house had not smoked quite so bad as it did before, but that still it was not fit for any human creature to live in.

Next morning Abel went to the glaizer, who, in the course of the day, put a ventilator in the window, which many people call a whirligig. This mended the matter suprisingly. Abel was pleased to find so much improvement; but as the smoke still did not go right up the chimney, he set off to the bricklayer, who, the following morning bricked up the chimney a little closer, to make the draught quicker; so that when Abel once more returned home, he found a clean hearth, a bright fire, a good tempered wife and a house little troubled with smoke as any house in the parish.

"Well, Abel," said old Abraham Ireland, who had called to know how the improvements were going on, "you and your wife are able to see one another now."

Abel told him what he dad done, and that his chimney was quite cured.

'I am right glad of it," replied Abraham, very heartily; "and the next time you get into a difficulty, instead of wasting your time in fretting over it, and snarling with your wife, listen to the advice of others, weigh it in your mind, think on the most likely means to get rid of your trouble, and proceed directly to put it into practice, for this plan will cure a thousand troubles, quite as well as it will cure a smoky chimney."

'In one of the battles of the fifteenth century, the Emperor of Germany saw an entire regiment take to flight, except one man, who stood his ground, and defended himself gallantly, till he fell covered with wounds. The Emperor inquired his name. It was Metter. That night at supper Emperor said,—'They all fled, but Metter *nich*.' The family adopted the additional syllable, and hence the origin of the name Metternich.'

Here is an anecdote of Headsman Heidelberg:

'The Heidelberg executioner is noble by right of descent. The origin of his family nobility is given by M. Dumas as follows:

'The evening of the day on which King Louis of Bavaria was crowned Emperor, there was a splended ball at the town hall, at which the Empress was present. Among the guests was a cavalier dressed entirely in black, and having his face covered with a black mask. He invited the Empress to dance; she accepted, and while they were dancing together, another mask approached the Emperor, and asked him if he knew who his wife's partner was.

'No,' replied the Emperor, 'but I suppose it is sovereign prince.'

'Lower than that,' said the mask.

'Some nobleman then, a count or a baron.'

'Lower than that.'

'A Knight.'

'Lower still.'

'An Esquire.'

'Less than that.'

'A Page.'

'You have not guessed it—lower still.'

The emperor flushed crimson with anger.

'A groom?'

'If that were all?' answered the unknown with a strange laugh.

'But who is it then?' cried the emperor.

'Tear off his mask and you will see.'

The emperor approached the sable cavalier, and tore of his mask. It was the headsman.

'Miscreant!' shouted the emperor, as his sword flashed from the scabbard, 'commend thy soul to God before thou diest.'

'Sire,' replied the headsman, falling on his knees, 'you may kill me if you will; but the empress has not the less danced with me, a d the dishoner, if dishoner there be, is already incurred. Do better than that; knight me, and if any one dare ro speak evil of her majesty, the same sword that executes justice shall vindicate her fame.'

The emperor reflected for a moment.

The advice is good, said he a last. 'Hence forward you shall no longer be called the headsman, but the last of the judges.' Then, giving him three blows on the shoulder with his sword flat.

'Rise he continued, 'from this hour you are the lowest among nobles, and the first among burghers.

And accordingly, since that day, in all public processions and ceremonies, the executioner walks by himself in rear of the nobles, and in front of the commoners.

Cruelty and Superstition. *Malleable Glass.*—There is a story told by some of the ancient writers, which, if true shows how effectually arbitary power can render nugatory the ingenuity of man While the Emperor Tiberius was residing in the Isle of Capræ, he had occasion to employ a skilful architect to preform a very difficult peice of work, which the artist, however accomplished with the greatest ease, much to the asionishment of the emperor and his courtiers. Tiberius, who was jealous of every man of talent, caused the architect to be banished from the Island, but not without conferring upon him a magnificent reward for his labors. Anxious to regain the emperor's favor, the banished man determined to turn his skill in the mechanic arts to that account. He had discovered a method of manufacturing glass of a description different from any other and having made a vase of that material, of the most exquisite workmanship, he returned to Capæ, with the intention of presenting it to Tiberius, not doubting but that he should thereby obtain his pardon. The vase was presented to the emperor in the presence af his attendants, and was greatly admired by all. In order to display more fully the excellence of his work, the artist threw the vase upon the ground, when instead of being dashed to pieces, it was merely flattered on the side that struck the earth. If the beholders were astonished at this, they were still more so, when they saw the artist take the hammer and restore the vase to its original condition, thus showing that the glass of which it was composed was malleable. Tiberius inquired of the artist if any one was acquainted with the secret but himself, and on being assured that he alone knew it, ordered him to be led to instant execution. He gave as his reason for this inhuman conduct, that a manufacturer who could transmute glass into so fine and durable a form, would have the effect to lessen the value of brass and the precious metals, and all the knowledge of it, therefore, ought to be destroyed.

A negro in the Choctaw nation, Arkansas, has commenced preaching a new doctrine. He says that hell comprises certain number of square acres, and that it is ordained that so soon as that dark hole is filled with sinners, evil will cease to exist, and these regions be of no further use. He makes a mathematical calculation, and proves to a demonstration that a sufficient number of sinners will die in fifteen years to fill up the "bottomless pit" All who die after 1859 will be saved. Arkansas editor recommends all to patronize the butcher, baker, docter, and anything that will prolong life until after the "bottomless pit" is filled up.

A Hard Question to Answer. We see the following question going the rounds of the papers:

"Suppose a canal boat heads west-north-west for the horse's tail and has the wind a-beam, with a flaw coming up in the South, would the Captain, according to maratime law be justified in taking a reef in the stove pipe without asking the cook?"

We should think it would depend a great deal upon what they had for dinner on board. [N.O. Picaune.

When is a lady's neck not a lady's neck?—When it is a littlbe are [bare.]

Why is a bill-sticker like a gambler?—Because he does nothing but palcards-[play cards.]

Why is blindman's buff like sympathy? Because it's a fellow feeling for a fellow creature.

Why is an oyster like a celebrated poet? Because it is Shelly.

Why is a young lady like a due bill?

Because she aught to be settled off as soon as she comes to maturity.

WRIGHT'S

☞INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS☜

The true character of Counterfeiters and sellers of counterfeit Medicines.

NO medicine has ever been introduced to the American public, whose virtues have been more cheerfully and universally acknowledged by its vast popularity and extensive circulation than 'Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.' To descant upon their various virtues at this late season would be a work of supererogation, since few who peruse this article will be found unacquainted with the widely circulated proofs of the real excellence of the medicine, to which many will be ready to add the testimonials of their own experience. But if further proof were needed of the value of the remedy, it might be found in the fact that no medicine in the market has been so shamelessly and repeatedly counterfeited. Ignorant, envious, avaricious, and unprincipled men, have in different places, manufactured a spurious pill, bearing a superficial resemblance to the true article, but composed either impotent or Deleterious Ingredients, which they have sought to foist upon the public as the veritable

'INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.'

These fraudulent swindlers could never pass off their vey wares upon the public but for the countenance and assistance of (self-styled) respectable druggists, who, for the sake of a little filthy lucre lend themselves to this monstrous and unhallowed system of imposition. The counterfeiter of a popular medicine is more criminal than a counterfeitor of current money. The injuries done by the latter seek, sink to nothing in comparison with those inflicted upon society by the former. We might paint him wringing the mite from the hard hand of invalid penury which is extended for the boon of health, and receives instead, the vile drug that protracts and aggravates disease, or to view it in its best aspect, suffers it to rage unchecked.—How melancholly is the reflection that thousands may have been hurried to the grave by having a counterfeit substituted for the true medicine, who, but for the venal fraud, might now be living in high health, the delight and hope of the social circle.—All classes are interested in putting down these vile counterfeiters.

Let the Stores where they are sold be marked and shunned!

And let the virtuous indignation of the community administer to all concerned in these unfair practices a general and withering rebuke.

CAUTION:

The public will please observe that the genuine medicine has the following wording on the sides of the boxes:

'WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILL.'

—Indian Purgative—

Of the North American College of Health.

And also around the border of a label will be found in small type, 'Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1840, by William Wright, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.'

It will be further observed that the printed direction for using the medicine, which accompanies each box, are also entered according to Act of Congress; and the same form will be found at the bottom of the first page.

The slightest attention to the above few particulars will serve to protect the purchaser from fraud, and save the lives of those who may otherwise be endangered by using a counterfeit medicine.

The public will also remember that all those who sell the genuine Indian Vegetable Pills are provided with a certificate of Agency, signed by

William Wright, Vice President
Of the American College of Health,

and that pedlers are never in any case allowed to sell the genuine article. All travelling Agents will be provided with a certificate of Agency as above described; and those who cannot show one will be known as base Imposters.

The regularly appointed Agents can receive their supplies of the above popular pills, as heretofore, from the only Office and General Depot for the New England States.

198 TREMONT STREET, **198**
BOSTON.

Principal Office, and General Depot, 169, Race st. Philadelphia, Pa.

☞All letters relative to the Pills must be addressed thus—*N. E. Office N. A. College of Health*, 198 Tremont St. Boston, Mass."

Beware of the Infected District, in Ann Street, Boston.

N. B. Buy of none except the following regularly appointed Agents:

AGENTS.

Oxford County.

Andover, Lewis Crockett.
Albany, Thomas Jameson.
Bethel, Kimball & Crocker.
Bethel E., E. M. Carter & Co
Bethel, Walker's Mills, Eastus Hasborn.
Brownfield, Daniel Tyler.
Buckfield, L. & L. Atwood
Canton Mills, J. M. Berbon.
Canton, Holland & Austin.
Dixfield, Charles L. Eustis.
Dixfield E., H. J. Dakin.
Fryeburg, R. C. Boswell.
Fryeburg N. D. W. O'Brion & Co.
Greenwood, Joseph Stevens.
Hartford, Winslow Hall.
Hiram, Alpheus Spring.
Livermore, Strickland & Morrison.
Livermore N. F. Coolidge.
Livermore (Haine's Corner) Samuel R. Nelson.
Lovell, James Walker.
Mexico, James L. Dolloff.
Norway, Wm. E. Goodnow
Norway N. Jonathan Swift.
Oxford, Craigie's Mills, Charles Dorell.
Oxford, Welchville, Brown & Cox.
Paris, Thomas Crocker.
Paris N. Alanson Briggs.
Paris S. O. H. Paine.
Porter, John Higgins.
Rumford Point, J. H. Wardwell.
Rumford Centre, J. Graham.
Rumford Falls, A Bolster.
Sumner, Jeremiah Howe.
Sumner N. L. & R. Crocker.
Turner, J. Blake & Son.
Turner Centre, Mitchell & Bradford.
Waterford, Chaplin Nelson

N. B. Remember THOMAS CROCKER is the only regular authorised Agent for the sale of the above invaluable medicine in this Village, and do not purchase elsewhere, if you would be sure of obtaining the GENUINE MEDICINE.

A fresh supply just received by the Agents in this County from the New-England Office of the N. A. College of Health, No. 198 Tremont street, Boston, Mass. eow31—Dec. 26.

LOOK AT THIS.

Great chance for Bargains, in fact, the greatest!!

JUST received from the Auction Rooms of Boston and New York a splendid assortment of NEW GOODS, by

FRANCIS BLAKE,

HARRISON VILLAGE, ME.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

English and Domestic Goods, Carpetings, Feathers,

CROCKERY, GLASS and CHINA WARE, and every kind of Furnishing Goods.

PRINTS—Copperplates, Silks, Cloak-Cloths, Rich and Cheap Shawls, Linens, Damasks, Hosiery and Gloves; Rich Ribbons and Linings.

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Vestings,

and all kinds of Cotton and Woolen Goods.

HATS, Cloth Caps, &c.—BONNETS, Florence, Rutland, Cypress, Lace, and Oriental, with many other kinds.

SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, AND PAPER HANGINGS.

GROCERIES,

Hard and Hollow Ware, Iron and Steel, Nails, Glass, Lime, Fish, Molasses, Salt, Grindstones, Dye-Stuffs, Paints, Medicines, &c.

FLOUR—THE BEST BRANDS.

As all Goods for this establishment are bought in larger quantities than any other in this vicinity, it is believed they can be afforded, and are actually offered at a LESS PRICE BY FAR, than at any other Store in the County, and quite as cheap for Cash or Produce, as goods can be bought in the city or State.

F. B. respectfully invites ONE AND ALL to visit his extensive establishment and examine his stock of goods. He pledges himself that no pains shall be spared to give satisfaction.

N. B. Be sure and remember

No. 1. Motto, "NEVER UNDERSOLD."

—WANTED—

Pork,—Oats, Corn, Wheat, Rye,—Herds Grass, Clover and Flax Seed,—Beans,—Dried Apple,—Butter,—Cheese,—Lard,—Eggs,—Poultry,—Clapboards,—Shingles,—Shook,—Staves, and last, but not least,

☞Cash!☜

Harrison, Maine, June 1st, 1844. *2mo4tn12

$10,000 REWARD

Will be paid to any Physician who will produce a better Compound for Family use than the

GENUINE DUTCH OR
GERMAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

STYLED

THE LION OF THE DAY.

☞TO the inhabitants of the United States and the Canadas—The Pills, well called the Lion of the Day, arees repectfully recommended to the attention and trial of all those subject to the attacks of *Bilious, Dyspeptic*, and other Chronic diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels. These Pills have long been without a successful rival in Germany, and throughout Europe, and many years in various parts of the United States, by the most eminent Physicians, as a Famile Medicine.

This Pill is composed of extracts from nine parts of the Vegetable kingdom. They are warranted safe in their operation and effects. They are simple in their preparation, mild in their effects, and unrivalled in their results. They have long received the most flattering recommendation from the Medical Faculty; such men as Dr. Mott, and Dr Guernsey, of N. York; Dr Delamater, Dr Hossack, and Dr Landon, of Dutchess county; and Hon. B. Peck, M. D., of Glen Falls—these men have long stood at the head of their profession.

Again: gastic irritation debilitates the digestive organs and becomes a fruitful source of disease: in some people *Dyspepsia*, in others, *Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, Hypochondria, Asthma, Gout, Piles, Epilepsy, Low Spirits, Chronic Diarrhœa, Pulmonary Consumption, Sick Headache, Eruption of the Skin, Salt Rheum, St. Anthony's Fire, Yellow and Bilious Fevers, Fever and Ague, Heartburn, Costiveness, Female Weakness, Jaundice, Intermittent and Remittent Fevers, Erysipelas, Scald Head, Humors, and all Bilious complaints.* These different complaints are each, one and about the same, followed by a train of others, equally as detrimental, and perhaps fatal to human life. Like bad legislation, one bad law must be supported by others equally as injurious to the prosperity of the State. A perfectly healthy body is like a well tuned instrument, every strng of which vibrates in unison, and the least injury to any one throws it into disorder.

These Pills are not intended as a thorough purgative, as some will have it; they are intended to strengthen the system that has run down, and regulate the whole human structure, and remove all obstruction and assist nature in its violated laws.

For sale in almost every town in the United States and the Canadas. Price 25 cts. Directions on each box.

Be sure when you purchase that you get the Lion of the Day, having the written name of Merrit Griffin on each box.

For full particulars, see small circulars deposited with each agent below mentioned.

AGENTS IN OXFORD COUNTY.

South Waterford, A. Houghton.
Lovell, Weeks & Kimball, and J. Walker.
Fryeburg, R. C. Boswell.
Brownfield, N. C. Rice.
Hiram, S. Flye.
Woodstock, J. Bicknell.
North Paris, Houghton & Bisbee.
South Paris, O. H. Paine.
Norway, W. E. Goodnow.
Oxford, Wm. F. Welch.
Canton Point, J. Hearsey.
Canton Mills, A. Barrows.
Dixfield, C. L. Eustis.
Mexico, J. M. Dolloff.
East Rumford, A. Bolster.
Rumford, A. K. Knapp. O. C. Bolster.
East Bethel, E. M. Carter, & Co.
Hartford, W. Hall.
Jacksonville, C. Howe.
Porter, E. Bluse, Jr.
Sweden, B. Nevers.

And for sale in this place by Hubbard & Marble.

1y20 C. C. CORLISS, Travelling Agent.

ON THE HILL! ON THE HILL!

Horse Shoeing & Farriering.

THE subscriber would inform the inhabitants of Paris and the adjoining towns, that he has taken the Shop on Paris Hill formerly occupied by John Cooper, where he holds himself in readiness to do all work entrusted to his care with neatness and dispatch.

He is thoroughly acquainted with Horse-Shoeing and Farriering, having had eight years experience in the business he flatters himself that he can effectually cure Horses of Overreaching, False-quarters, Interfereing, &c. Strict attention will be paid to Ironing of Carriages, Ox-Shoeing, and other business usually done in country Shops.

☞Done at short notice and on the most reasonable terms. JOHN N. CLIFFORD.

June 17, 1844. 3m6

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, Francis Bemis of Paris, in the County of Oxford, by his deed of mortgage dated December eighteenth, A. D 1841, conveyed to the subscribers a certain tract or parcel of land situated in said Paris, viz. "A part of lot numbered thirteen in the fifth Range of Lots in said Paris, being all of the homestead on which I now live, excepting so much as I have heretofore conveyed by deed of mortgage to Virgil D. Parris, together with the buildings thereon, bounded Easterly by the County road leading over Paris Hill, so called, Northerly by the Meetinghouse Common, Westerly by said Common and the County Common, and Southerly by the land mortgaged to said Parris, as aforesaid," which deed of mortgage is recorded with Oxford Records, Book 63, pages 81 & 82, to which reference is had, and whereas the conditions of said mortgage having been broken we therefore claim to foreclose said mortgaged premises agreeably to the Statute in such case made & provided.

ASAPH KITTREDGE.
JOSEPH JACKSON.

Paris, July 8th, 1844. *9

Administrators' & Guardians'

DEEDS for Sale at this Office.

DR. J. D. BUZZELL'S

CELEBRATED FAMILY MEDICINES,

CONSISTING OF

Vegetable Billious Bitters,
Vegetable Billious Pills,
Jaundice Mixture,
Hemorrhoidal, or Pile Powders,
Compound Strengthening Plaster,
Ointment for the cure of Cautaneous Eruptions, and Cough Mixture.

THESE Medicines are purely Vegetable, and extensively used in various parts of the United States, the British Provinces and the West Indies.

They are particularly intended for the removal of Chronic diseases, such as habitual or periodical head ache, Catarrh, Consumption of the lungs—various affections of the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys, urinary vessels, glands, &c. Dropsy, Rheumatism, Gout, and some of the preparations, viz: the Billious Bitters, Pills, Jaundice Mixture, and anti-acid preparations—when generally used will operate by opening obstructions, removing all morbid and offensive matter from the stomach and bowels, which he has reason to think is always their effect in all cases within the control of medicine. They operate as preventives in various Epidemical diseases, such as Intermittent, Inflamatory, Billious and common Typus fevers, Inflamations of the Lungs, Bowels, Pleura, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhea, &c. Also, as preventives to some contagious diseases, such as the Yellow, Scarlet and Putrid fevers, and although there are some contagious diseases which they are not capable, such as small pox, measles, hooping cough, &c., yet he, from many years experience, has become confident, that all who continue any of those diseases, while under the influence of these medicines, taken in as chdoses as to keep up and maintain a healthy action in the secretory and excretory vessels of the digestive organs, are but slightly effected, and are easily managed, whereas, on te contrary, doubtless in many cases, they would prove not only distressing, but uncontrolable and dangerous.

For a more full and particular description of disease, and the medicine to be applied, I beg leave to refer you to my circular in pamphlet form, which may be found wherever the medicines are for sale, and to the remarks accompanying them

Agents—Oxford County.

HUBBARD & MARBLE, Paris Hill; A. Briggs, North Paris; J. Crockett, Norway Village; J. Wilson, Oxford;—Wm. Walker, Peru; Brock & Co., C. P. Bridgham, Buckfield; Wm. B. Bray, S. B. Holt, N. Turner; J. M. Deshon, Canton; J. Bicknell, Woodstock; Bretton & Washburn, Livermore; J. H. Wardwell, J. Graham, Pumford; C. S. Chase, Dixfield; J. M. Dolloff, Mexico; L. S. Bumpus, Hebron; J. Parsons, C. H. Crafts, Minot; C. S. Packard, Auburn; C. Howe, Sumner.—[April 11, 1843. eow49

SOUTH PARIS

WOOLEN FACTORY.

THE South Paris Manufacturing Company would respectfully give notice that they continue the custom manufacturing business, and are now prepared to receive Wool to manufacture for customers, at the haives, or at the following rates, viz:

Cassimere, from	35 to 45 cts. per yd.
Fulled Cloth,	30 to 37 1/2 per yd.
Satinet, and find warp,	28 to 33 cts. per yd.
Blanketing, over 2 yds wide,	28 to 35 cts per yd.
White Flannel,	17 cts. per yd.
Colored do	25 cts. per yd.
Colored and pressed,	25 cts. per yd.
Cloth Dressing,	8 to 17 cts per yd.

A good assortment of the above named cloths will be kept at the Factory, and customers can be supplied with cloths on the delivery of their Wool.

All Wool should be well washed.

If any work goes out of their hands unfaithfully done, they hold themselves accountable for the damage.

Thankful to the public for the liberal share of patronage heretofore received, they hope, by their improvement in manufacturing and by despatch of business, for a continuance of their favors.

ISAAC HARLOW, Agent.

South Paris, May, 1844. tf52

Cheap! Cheaper!! Cheapest!!!

AND NO MISTAKE.

THE subscriber informs all who are in want of Tailoring, that they can have work done at his Shop in as good style as at any other Shop in New England. He feels confident that, from his long experience and constant application to business, he can give entire satisfaction to the most fastedious.

He would also tender his thanks to the people of Paris and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore extended him, and hopes for a continuance.

☞Fashions received Quarterly from New York and Boston.

N B. All garments warranted to fit. Cutting done at short notice. Gentlemen please give me a call before you go farther.

WM. HEATH, Tailor.

South Paris, May 16, 1844. tf3

ASA BARTON,

Attorney at Law,

NORWAY, OXFORD COUNTY, ME.

THE patronage of his friends and the public is respectfully solicited, and personal and punctual attention given to all business entrusted to his care.

June. 10. *8w7

SAMUEL F. RAWSON,

Deputy Sheriff,

PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.

☞All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to

Feb. 14. 1842. 41

COLLECTOR'S DEEDS,

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.